

THE WAR CRY

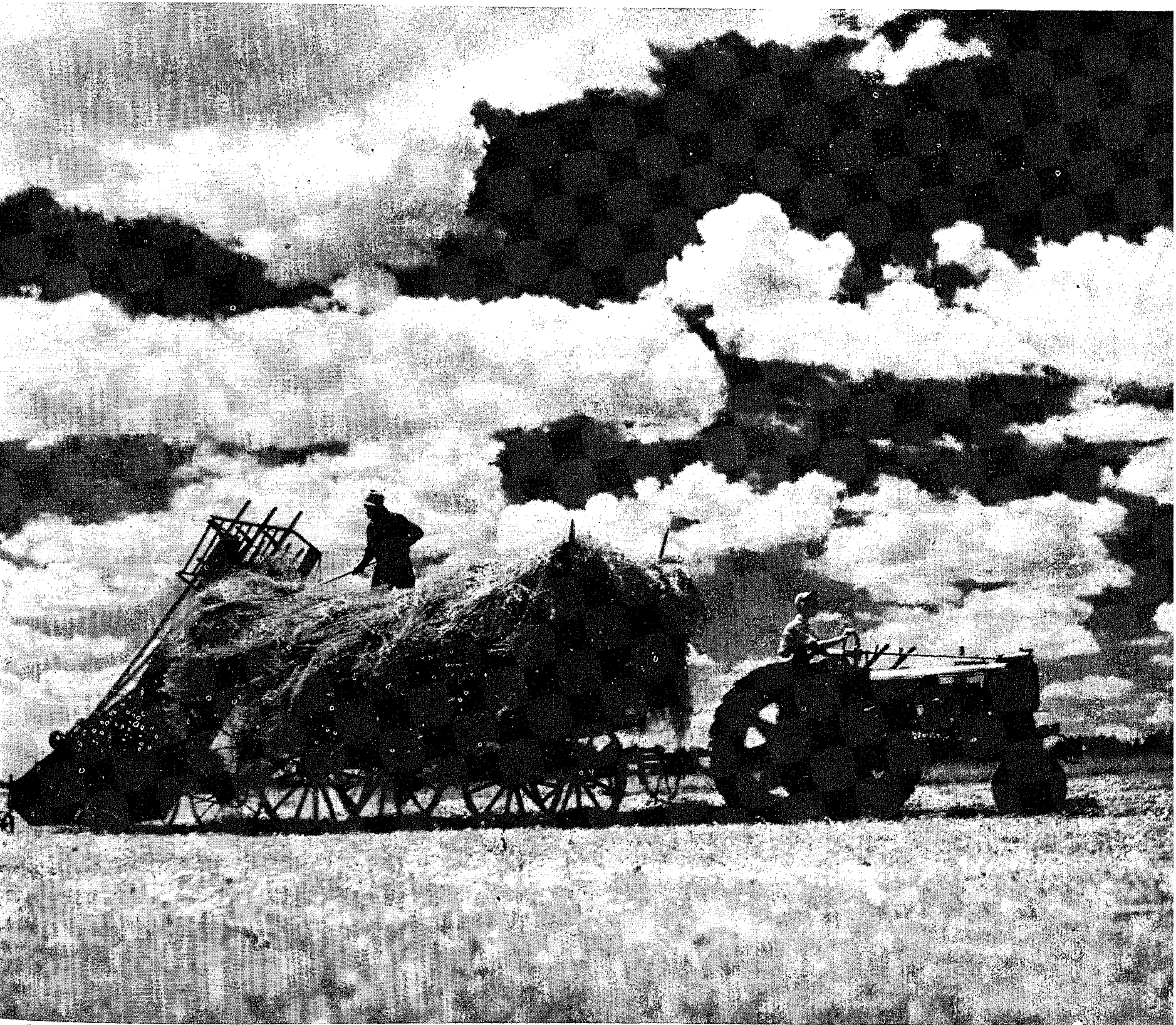
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA



No. 3330. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1948

CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner



RAISE HEART AND VOICE IN THE CREATOR'S PRAISE



RAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good
to raise
Your hearts and voices in His
praise;
His nature and His works
invite
To make this duty our de-
light.

He formed the stars, those
heavenly flames,

He counts their numbers, calls their names;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

• • •

Sing to the Lord; exalt Him high,
Who spreads His clouds along the sky;
There He prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn;
The beasts with food His hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

• • •

But saints are lovely in His sight,
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And looks and loves His image there.

The writer of the accompanying noble lines, Dr. Isaac Watts, who gave the Christian Church many great spiritual songs, including the Doxology and "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," went to his eternal reward just two hundred years ago.



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

EVERYTHING NEW

By CAPTAIN F. HALLIWELL, Kingsville, Ontario

"IT'S new!" What an inexplicable sense of joy there is in anything that is new. There seems to be a sense inherent in human nature that glows with satisfaction when something new is built, or bought, or started or discovered. There is the bubbling-over excitement of the little child for a new toy, or new shoes, or a new dress. There is a "this will be a great deal neater" sense kindled in the student each time a new note book is started. There is that joy of all joys when a new brother or sister comes to a home for the first time. We are in

sources of energy, and so many other new things.

Old Yet New

God's Word, our Bible, although so many centuries old, refers to many things that are new. In Revelation 21:1, the Apostle John gives us a most thrilling word-picture of the new heaven and new earth that is yet to become a reality. A new Jerusalem, coming down from God, prepared for His own crowning creation, man.

Yet this chapter, in the twenty-

Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." Yes! It is gloriously possible! A new man for a new heaven.

Is Your Name Written There?

Readers, as long as you are on this side of eternity, it is not too late to accept Christ. The natural sins of mankind, for which you are not responsible, let alone the sins you have committed, are sufficient to warrant the wrath of God being poured out upon you. Still, in the

DAILY MANNA

SUNDAY—We walk by faith, not by sight.—2 Cor. 5:7.

To have faith in Jesus Christ is simply to accept what He said as being true, and then to live by His words day by day.

*Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen
Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove.*

Tennyson.

MONDAY — But God suffereth him not to hurt me.—Gen. 31:7.

In assurance of our Father's never-failing protection let us boldly face opposing forces.

*When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou dost save.*

TUESDAY—Mizpah.—Gen. 31:49.

The cairn was intended to be a reminder to two powerful and wealthy chiefs, who mistrusted each other, that God would recognize any breach of the covenant that neither would trespass on the other's territory.

*Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men.*

WEDNESDAY — And Jacob said . . . deliver me, I pray Thee . . . from the hand of Esau. — Gen. 32:9-11.

It was not Jacob's wiles, wisdom or riches which turned vengeful enemy into a friend, but his intensely earnest prayers.

*God of battles, God of power;
What can stand before Thee?
For the conflicts fiercest hour
Fit us, we implore Thee.*

THURSDAY — And He said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob.—Gen. 32:27.

That was the trouble! Still Jacob—the deceiver, the supplanter; but God was to so change his very nature that he no longer could be called Jacob—but Israel.

*Write Thy new name upon my heart.
Thy new, best name of Love.*

FRIDAY — For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost. Acts 1:5.

It is as much our solemn duty to receive, by faith, the Holy Ghost as it is to accept God's pardon. Both are ours by the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

*Holy Ghost, we greatly need Thee,
Come, abide for evermore.*

SATURDAY — Now this man purchased a field with the reward of iniquity.—Acts 1:18.

Men still sell their souls for that which encloses them in a spiritual grave.

*Our foolish, wayward hearts are wrong
When swallowed by the world's vain show;
The tinsel glare, the dazzling gild,
Lure on to death and endless woe.*

Is it not better to say a good thing about a bad man than to say a bad thing about a good man?

God Is Willing—Doubt No More

DOES life present to you a series of queries? Do you question the goodness of God? Do you look with half-cynical eyes at the world around you — and at your fellow-men? Are you inclined to regard religion and those who identify themselves with it with suspicion? Do you question the truth of God's Word—and distrust His eternal promises? Do you doubt His willingness and ability to save your soul and set you free from sin?

Then doubt no longer. Question no more. Let the flood-light of revelation, flashing from the Cross of Christ, dispel the darkness of unbelief from your heart and mind. Even a little faith, exercised in the right direction, will work wonders for you. Best of all, full surrender to God will change those ever-present, always-haunting queries into a positive experience of joyful Salvation, and give you a new outlook on life. Why not begin to pray NOW!

an age of new things. Our newspapers and journals are filled with stories, write-ups and advertisements of new cars, new homes, new

GRATITUDE

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"—Psalm 116:12.

I HEAR the plea that comes to me
For help in doing good;
With willing heart I'll do my part,
To prove my gratitude.

I know the fears, I've seen the tears;
I've felt the aching heart.
I've seen the child, so sweet and mild,
From parents torn apart.

And people roam, without a home—
Sometimes without a friend.
Oh! Can it be such misery
Will never, never end?

I heed the call that comes to all
Who really, really care—
Who gladly give to help them live,
Some food and clothes to wear.

With willing heart I'll do my part
In helping all I can;
And some will see, through you and me,
A love for fellowman.

For All Ages

THE Bible carries its own credentials in its contents. Its loftiest heights are without effort, and without pretension, and its simplest utterances are full of dignity. It is a temple filled with the glory of God. None can dwell within its sacred portals without being transformed into the Divine likeness. In it there are counsels for the young, comforts for the aged, and consolation for the sorrowful.

seventh verse, tells us that nothing that defileth will possibly be able to enter into this place of holiness. No thinking person would deny that natural man is one in whom there is no good, whose thoughts and deeds are constantly evil and at enmity with God. Certainly, sin-filled mankind would not be able to find entrance to this place of God's presence. A new heaven is prepared only for a new mankind. Nicodemus asked the age-old question, "How can a man be born when he is old?" How can a person with an "old nature" become a new man? Paul says, "If any man be in

mercy of God, you are permitted an opportunity to-day, now, to bow before the omnipotent God and Creator and ask, that for the sake of Calvary, your sins be forgiven you, that your name be written in the Lamb's Book of Life, that the evil of your heart and life be blotted out for ever, never to be remembered against you any more.

A New Creation

This is the promise of God to you. Accept the atoning Blood of Jesus Christ to-day and you will be a new creation in Christ, anticipating the promised new heaven.

BIBLE CONTRASTS

THERE is a unique harmony in the Bible. Take for instance, a comparison of the first and the last two chapters:

In Genesis the earth is created; in Revelation it passes away.

In Genesis the sun and moon appear; in Revelation there is no need of a sun and moon.

In Genesis there is a garden, the

home of man; in Revelation there is a city, the home of nations.

In Genesis we are introduced to satan; in Revelation we see his doom.

In Genesis we hear the first sob and see the first tear; in Revelation we read: "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

In Genesis the curse is pronounced; in Revelation we read: "There shall be no more curse."

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada. Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$3.00 prepaid, and in the United States for \$5.00 prepaid.

No. 3330. Price 6c

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 18, 1948



Land of Milk and Honey

IN the Holy Land there is good reason for the joy and wonder of men as they see what the life-giving rains do for all growing things. The annual resurrection of the fields is nowhere more apparent than in a land where the scorching sun beats down from May through August, the only relief from its parching heat being heavy dews that help save the crops.

The summer drought is broken by the first rains which come late in September and early October. Winter continues wet, with sometimes a snowfall, even as far south as Bethlehem. The later abundant rains fall in March and April. By that time the crops are standing and ready for plenty of growth-giving moisture. Harvest time is from April through August. Barley is the earliest grain crop.

Aids Winnowing of Grain

Winds in Palestine can mean several things. The north wind may bring rain; the south wind, scorching heat. An east wind may be a dust-laden desert breeze. The west wind from the Mediterranean during the harvest days is a blessing to those who labor. It is a relief from about noon until sunset and aids in the winnowing of grain.

There is an interesting calendar, made in ancient times and known as the Gezar Calendar. This was discovered in 1908. A translation of its wording by Albright follows:

"His (or a man's) two months are (olive) harvest; his two months are grain-planting; his two months are late planting; his month is hoeing up of flax; his month is barley harvest; his month is harvest and festivity; his two months are vine-tending; his month is summer-fruit."

The Palestine farmer of Bible days began his year in November

when rain had softened the dry clods. Contrary to farming methods in our country, the men lived in hamlets and went out from their homes to work in their fields. Land was unfenced, compared with most farms in our country. Most of the fields still remain open to-day. We might wonder how men knew what grain belonged to whom. That is readily answered by referring to Deuteronomy—Hebrew book of the law, chapter nineteen, verse fourteen: "Thou shalt not remove thy neighbor's landmark, which they of old time have set in thine inheritance, which thou shalt inherit in the land that the Lord thy God giveth thee to possess it." Boundary stones kept peace among the ancient farmers.

The porous limestone under the topsoil of Palestine helps to produce excellent crops. Let's see how the farmer began his work in preparation for what he hoped would be a bountiful harvest. In contrast with the way our farmers work, the man of the Holy Land sowed his grain before he plowed. In fact, after the seed had been strewn over the field by hand, animals were often driven over it to tramp it into the ground. His plowing was crude, to say the least.

The plow consisted of a forked stick, one end scratching the earth while a camel, ox or mule pulled it

By :: ::

T. H. STILLWELL

across the field. An iron point was attached in later times to improve its work. The crude plow was attached to the animal by a centre pole leading to a bar, which in turn was fastened to an arched wooden yoke. About one-half acre per day was scratched up by this contraption. The clods were often hard in spite of the first rains. Compare the work

The Men of the Holy Land Found That the Good Things of Life Came as a Result of Toil, Faith and Vision



Trees in the Holy Land



done with the acres in Bible times to ground plowed up so efficiently by our modern tractor-plows.

Corn is a general term for cereal grains in the Holy Land. It is confusing to those of us who think of corn as the American maize with its golden ears. Wheat was planted after the first September-October rains. Barley was sown later because it matures earlier. Favorite times for planting were in the quiet of early morning or late afternoon.

Men and women worked in the fields of Palestine in Bible days, even as they do to-day. As the grain ripened, someone was asked to guard it from animals or marauders. Sometimes a guard lived in a leafy bower, or he may have watched from a crude tower made of field stones and plastered with mud. Often he merely slept in the open beside the grain.

In the Bethlehem region the men reapers wear turbans, often an orange color. Their loose cotton garments are white, covered in front with a leather apron. The women dress in blue linen homespun and wear white flowing veils. Although our modern day is bringing many changes, the costumes are still to be seen. They were much the same in ancient days.

The work began with the early dawn. Harvesting was done with sickles, small ones for the women, larger ones for the men. The grain was cut in handfuls. Each sheaf was bound with a few straws and thrown aside to be picked up later by those who loaded the bundles on camels, in carts or even on their heads to carry to the threshing floors. Modern Bethlehem reapers often have a rest period while they eat their breakfast, and another for a couple of hours between noon and two o'clock. Probably this has been a custom for ages. As evening settled down the workers left the fields for their homes.

Mention might be made of the threshing floor. This was usually a flat area of hard-packed earth, or a spot paved with flat stones. The sheaves brought from the fields were piled here. One floor was used by an entire village and each man piled his share in a certain spot. This is true of the Bethlehem threshing floors. Sometimes a threshing floor was the flat rooftop of a large, well-built house that could be easily

reached because it was set into the side of a hill or mountain.

In the city of Jerusalem to-day there is a sacred enclosure known as the Dome of the Rock. Under this towering dome is land that was once part of the Judean plateau and supposedly once an ancient threshing floor. This is said to have been purchased from the owner in olden days by King David for six hundred shekels of gold. Thus it became part of the Holy City.

Before we consider how threshing was done in Bible days, let us go back briefly to the harvest fields. After the reapers had finished cutting the grain and it had been removed to the threshing floors, poor people were allowed to go into the fields to pick up any grain that might have been missed. The owners usually left some grain standing in the corners to help the unfortunate. When the poor had taken what they could find, the shepherds had their turn. The sheep were driven into the stubble to pick up anything missed by the gleaners. Thus, nothing was wasted.

On the Threshing Floor

Now let's see what went on at the threshing floors. Very conveniently for the threshers, a wind from the Mediterranean Sea comes up about ten o'clock in the morning or about noon during the harvest season. It continues until sunset. The piles of grain were spread around the hard threshing floor. Oxen, donkeys, or mules, shod with small iron shoes, tramped over the grain during the heat of the day when the straw was brittle. A wooden sledge about four feet long was used. This sledge helped to loosen the kernels of grain. It was turned up at one end, and underneath there were teeth made of stone or bits of iron. Boys or women stood on the sledge while an animal pulled it around the threshing floor. After this work was completed, the grain was winnowed.

This winnowing was done by men and women tossing the trampled stalks of grain into the air with wooden forks. The wind blew away the chaff while the heavier grain kernels fell to the threshing floor. One more process was given the grain before it was ready for storage or grinding. Women used sieves to sift out little stones and other waste material.

The people of Bible lands have always lived chiefly on cereals and

(Continued on page 14)



High mountains and deep valleys are a feature of parts of Palestine

Interest and Inspiration for

Young People in Their 'Teens and Twenties

SAVED BY A SONG

Intrepid Hero of the Labrador and His Miraculous Deliverance

THE name of Sir Wilfred Grenfell is to most people synonymous with Labrador, where for many years that intrepid and indefatigable great-heart labored for the weal of the natives. As would be expected, his entire life is a chronicle of exciting events, but one is of particular interest and is related by the doctor in his own life story.

On one occasion Sir Wilfred discovered to his dismay that he was adrift on an ice-pan, heading out into the Atlantic Ocean. Night was approaching and chances of rescue were remote. Hour after hour passed, the night becoming colder and colder. Grenfell, having no means of lighting a fire, realized that unless he was soon rescued he would freeze to death. As some sort of protection, he killed three of the four dogs he had with him, skinned them, and wrapped the furs around his body.

When day came he saw with sinking spirits that the ice-pan had moved many miles out from the coastline, and that his only hope was to attract attention. He then took the frozen legs of the dead dogs, and crudely fastened them together to form a mast, to which he attached part of his shirt. This signal he waved, hour after hour, as his sight whipped by brilliant whirling snow grew less, and his body splashed with frigid salt spray grew colder.

Miraculously his signal was seen, and he was taken back to shore, snow blinded, and with both legs badly frozen.

Afterwards, Grenfell recalled that during those tense hours, filled with foreboding tragedy, he knew perfect peace of mind and heart. What helped him most were the words of an old hymn (No. 878 in The Salvation Army Song Book) which kept recurring in his mind, and kept him from losing faith in God or hope of rescue. These are the heartening words:

*My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough
way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to
say,
"Thy will be done!"*

THE BOOK

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Proverbs 4:7.

OF WISDOM

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Proverbs 4:18.

THE BLOOD AND FIRE FLAG

Its Purpose And Its Meaning

By CANDIDATE E. McLAREN, Kirkland Lake, Ont.

*"Would you of our Banner know
the meaning
With its yellow, red and blue?
In the breeze its crimson glory
streaming
Waves a message grand and
true."*

THE Army Flag was designed by the Founder, Wm. Booth, in the year 1878; the same year in which the "Christian Mission" became The Salvation Army, and the flag has never since altered. The Army has a flag because, as the soldiers of any nation or king have a banner to fight under, so must the soldiers of the King of kings and His Kingdom have a banner under which to fight, to win the greatest of all battles, that over sin.

The Flag has become precious to Salvationists, expressing their Salvationism and their desire for Godliness. It is used in open-air meetings, showing to those who pass by that we are fighting in the Army of God, and interested in the welfare of their souls. It is used upon all occasions, when suitable, and is associated with all the important events of the corps, and the lives of its soldiers, at dedications, enrollments, marriages and funerals.

The Salvation Army Flag is symbolical of the three uses of a flag:

First, it is used as a banner—a religious emblem used by any nation

and mentioned several times in the Bible:

"Thou has given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."—Psalm 60:4.

"We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of God we will set up our banners."—Psalm 20:5.

Our Flag tells the world of the Blood of Christ, and the Fire of the Holy Spirit. It is used as an ensign—a signal set up on a hill to warn or encourage the nation's soldiers.

"Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns for signs."—Psalm 74:4.

Our Flag is set before us to warn us of sin, and encourage us on to fight against it.

The Army Flag tells those around us that we are of God, and are fighting in His Army. The Army Flag is designed in three colors, each color with a significant meaning;

*"Blood-red crimson tells of God's
Salvation,*

*Bids us think of Christ who died
For the sins of every tribe and
nation*

*When the blood flowed from His
side."*

The red ground of the flag reminds us of the Blood of Jesus Christ, shed for all sinners. Only the atoning blood of Christ can set us free.

(Continued in column 4)

THE JOY OF LIVING

If nobody smiled, and nobody cheered
And nobody helped us along;
If each, every minute, looked after himself,
And the good things all went to the strong;
If nobody cared just a little for you,
And nobody cared for me;
And we all stood alone in the living of life,
What a dreary old world this would be.
Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made,
And the things which in common we share
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
But because of the people who care.
It's giving and doing for somebody else—
On that all life's living depends,
And the joy of this world, when we've summed it all up,
Is found in the making of Friends.
Author Unknown

Note These Dates

Western Canada Young People's Councils

THE following are the dates of Young People's Councils in Western Canada:

Calgary—September 19. Conducted by Colonel G. Best.

Edmonton—September 26. Conducted by Colonel G. Best.

Regina—September 12. Conducted by Brigadier T. Mundy.

Saskatoon—September 19. Conducted by Brigadier T. Mundy.

Winnipeg—September 26. Conducted by Brigadier T. Mundy.

CULTIVATE COURAGE

Cultivate courage for the great sorrows of life, and patience for the small ones, and then, when you have accomplished your daily task, go to sleep in peace; God is awake.
Victor Hugo.

(Continued from column 3)

*"Fiery yellow, emblem of the
Spirit,
Lead us back to Pentecost
He was sent to plead the Saviour's
merits,
And to help us save the lost."*

The yellow centre reminds us of the Fire of the Holy Spirit. Just as fire purifies in the refining of gold, and is the means of turning water into steam to drive machinery, so is the fire of the Holy Spirit the purifier of our hearts, and the power, or driving force in our lives.

*"Heavenly blue suggests we may
be holy,
Purified from inbred sin.
Evil tempers, pride, and worldly
folly
Nevermore to dwell within."*

The border of blue reminds us of the purity of God, and tells us that we too can be made pure and holy in His sight.

So, we, then, as Soldiers of God, in the Army of God, being cleansed from sin by the blood of Christ, purified by the Holy Spirit, and living a pure and holy life must—

*Lift up the Army Banner, Blood
and Fire,
Blood and Fire, lift it higher.
Lift up the Army Banner, Blood
and Fire,
For it tells of full Salvation."*



SCHOOLDAYS IN
BRAZIL

A well-equipped kindergarten is provided for the young children of many nationalities under the care of The Salvation Army at Sao Paulo, Brazil

The Christian Soldier's Armory

A PAGE FOR WARRIORS OF THE CROSS

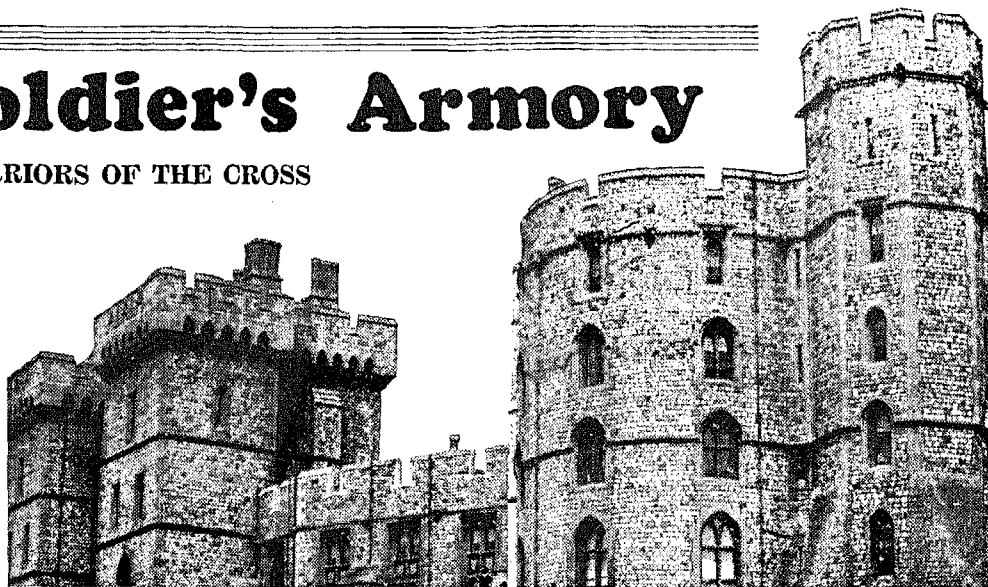
STRENGTHENED!

Notwithstanding the Lord stood with me and strengthened me.—2 Tim. 4:17.

THE mighty force of God was flowing through Paul's personality, and this enabled him to speak the Word of God with power. He was able to proclaim the message as a proclamation from the King of Kings. He did not deliver it as any thought of his own, but as the very thought of God, that had been expressed in a human life by the Lord Jesus Christ.—Dr. Jesse Sayer.



**"WE SHALL WIN
... IF WE FIGHT
IN the STRENGTH
OF THE KING"**



GIVING THAT IS ACCEPTABLE

And Entailed Great Hardship For the Donors

TWO wealthy Christians, a lawyer and a merchant, joined a party that was going around the world. Before they started, their pastor earnestly asked them to observe and remember any unusual and interesting things that they might see in the missionary countries through which the party was to travel. The men promised, carelessly, to do so.

In Korea one day they saw in a field by the side of the road a boy pulling a rude plough, while an old man held the plough handles and directed it. The lawyer was amused, and took a snapshot of the scene.

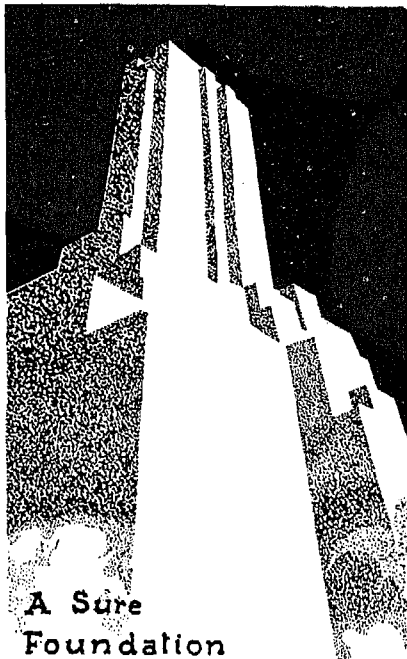
"That's a curious picture," he said to the missionary who was interpreter and guide to the party. "I suppose those people are very poor?"

"Yes," was the quiet reply. "That is the family of Chi Noui. When the church was built they were eager to give something to it, but they had no money; so they sold their only ox and gave the money to the church. This spring they are themselves pulling the plough."

The lawyer and the businessman by his side were silent for some moments. Then the businessman said, "That must have been a real sacrifice."

"They did not call it that," said the missionary. "They thought it was fortunate that they had an ox to sell."

The lawyer and the businessman had not much to say. But when they reached home the lawyer took that



A Sure Foundation

PRAYER

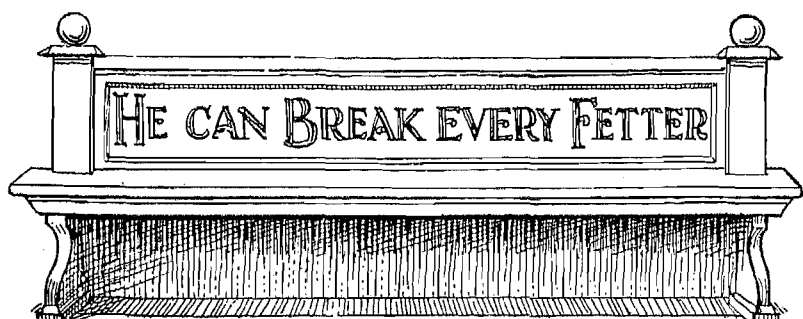
picture to his pastor and told him the incident.

"I want to double my pledge to the church," he said. "And give me some plough work to do, please. I have never known what sacrifice for the church meant. A converted heathen taught me. I am ashamed to say that I have never yet given anything to my church that cost me anything."

DIVINE EDUCATION

A man who ventures on a public career without a training is like a ship going to sea without ballast. The man whom God educates is educated as none other. Only God can make a man a vessel fit for the Master's use. Human wisdom at its best can never constitute a servant of God.—Bishop Taylor Smith.

**YOUR PRAYER AND FAITH
WILL HELP TO FILL AN EMPTY PENITENT-FORM**



MUCH of what the world holds dear
I have learnt to count as dross;

But the sight that charms me most
Is a sinner at the Cross.

SHEPHERDING SOULS

Sound Advice On a Vital Subject

ANY responsible Salvationist should not permit anything to stand in the way of his looking after converts. It is not only his privilege but his duty to know them. Be familiar with their weaknesses, difficulties, and temptations. Hence the importance of visiting them in their homes and praying there with them. Urge them to pray as well as yourself—if it is only a few words it will help them. Get out your Bible when possible and read some of God's promises.

Continue to follow them up. If you cannot visit them in their own homes, find out where they work—meet them in the street—enter into conversation with them. Get them, not only to promise to come to the meetings but either bring them there yourself or arrange for someone to call for them.

Be a shepherd to God's sheep and especially to the lambs of the flock.

Gentle, Courageous and Earnest

A "fisher of men" should never allow himself to be hard or annoying in manner or he will frustrate his own ends. He should be gentle, courteous, and in earnest. Many a tear which has fallen has done the work that no amount of scolding could have accomplished.

Dealers with souls should feel their responsibility, and be filled with the guiding and strengthening power of the Holy Ghost—the only sufficient equipment for all personal encounters with the sins in men's hearts.

No Salvationist should talk as if he were delivering a lecture. He must talk in accordance with the great business of his life—soul-saving, and as he speaks, realize *always* that he is dealing with truths of life-and-death importance to the crowd.

Conscious of what the eternal influence of his words may be, he must speak in accents of love. His feelings of pity and longings to help should show themselves in his every gesture. If he manifest such he can speak of sin unsparingly and sinners will be wounded, not to offence, but to contrition.

WONDEROUS MOMENTS

THERE come times, at rare intervals, when we discover right before our eyes, as a sudden revelation, a beauty so wonderful, so non-earthly, that we are filled with awe that is akin to worship.

It may be a sunset; a child's smile; a clump of early snowdrops; or the look of patient waiting on the face of the aged.

We cannot say why that particular item thrilled us then, as never before; yet we know it was given us at that moment to see something beyond mere material substance—something far greater than the ordinary sights of daily life; and we are better for the vision.

We have caught a glimpse of another and a better world. Such moments make for us a Mount of Transfiguration.—Flora Klickmann.



SET US AFLAME!

O Master of the waking world,
Who hast the nations in Thy heart—
The heart that bled and broke to send
God's love to earth's remotest part—
Show us anew in Calvary
The wondrous Power that makes men free.

Thy witness in the souls of men,
Thy Spirit's ceaseless, brooding power,
In lands where shadows hide the light,
Await a new creative hour;
O mighty God, set us aflame
To show the glory of Thy name.
Frank Mason North.

On every side the walls are down,
The gates swing wide to every land,
The restless tribes and races feel
The pressure of Thy pierced hand;
Thy way is in the sea and air,
Thy world is open everywhere.

We hear the throb of surging life,
The clank of chains, the curse of greed,
The moan of pain, the futile cries
Of superstition's cruel creed;
The people's hunger for Thee, Lord,
The isles are waiting for Thy word.

SUPERB FAITH

If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye. 1 Peter 4, 14.
As the Christian endures, so he demonstrates the reality of his trust in God. Job's example when he could say, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him," has been emulated in the lives of many Christians often unknown and unnoticed. It is easy to say "I believe in God" when the sky is blue. It is another thing to say this amidst the wreckage of life's dearest hopes.

With The Flag In Far

Countries

A Page Devoted to News of the Far-flung Mission Field

A COURAGEOUS LEPER

Kept Work Going During Occupation

AT Macassar, South Celebes, lived a man in government employ, who one day made the terrible discovery that he and his son were suffering from leprosy, writes Brigadier D. Ramaker.

Naturally they tried to conceal this, but at last were compelled to seek refuge in The Salvation Army leper colony at Pelantoengan, Java.

Correspondence concerning their admittance brought other members of the family in contact with The Army and soon the mother and some of the children were converted.

One of the daughters, a notary clerk, desired to become a Salvation Army officer and proclaim the glad Gospel message to others.

Repeatedly her application was turned down, but finally she was accepted as a candidate for training and became an officer.

Her first (and only) appointment brought her to the interior of Central Celebes, where she was attached to the Divisional Headquarters as a scribe and gave excellent service. She was glad in the work for her Lord, and especially in giving medical help to the women of the villages.

Then, one day, after three years of happy service, she herself showed signs of leprosy. It was a terrible moment, filled with tragedy, when she realized that she would have to leave her work and that her future would be limited to the boundaries of the Pelantoengan colony.

Triumphed Over Pain

No pen can describe her suffering, but, by the grace of God, she came through triumphant. At Pelantoengan hers was a real spiritual ministry. In due course she married one of her fellow-patients, a fine Christian man and a bandsman of the colony band. Together they lived to bless others.

Then came the war and the Japanese occupation. A determined effort was made to curtail the Army's activities, and culminated in the disbanding of all Army work. The officers of the Pelantoengan colony were ordered to leave. The manager was severely ill-treated by the invaders. The poor patients were left to their own devices. They suffered greatly, but in the midst of privation and neglect our comrade kept the Army flag flying. She conducted meetings, visited the sick and regularly took charge of administration details.

Soon after liberation day a postcard re-establishing contact, reached Territorial Headquarters but, on account of the revolutionary movement in Java, it was impossible to reach the colony for some time.

After Many Years

Finally, however, a meeting was arranged by the Chief Secretary. What a moving sight as the poor patients renewed their relationship with Salvationists after almost six years.

Tears flowed freely. One of the old patients when introducing the Chief Secretary to his very ill wife, said: "Dear, here is one of our people come to see you."

During the conversations there was one name repeatedly mentioned with deepest respect and honor. It was that of our heroine.

She had labored in the interest of God and man up to the moment when God called her to Heaven.

Accepting suffering and severance from the work and position to which she knew herself called, she was used of God to bring light, hope and succor to a group of suffering men and women, at a time when no one called to the high task of Army officership was allowed to serve.



Millions of girls in China like the one in the photo, await the liberating power of the Gospel. The need is the Call!

Wouldn't You?

*I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day;
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely show the way.
And best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds.
For to see good put in action is what everybody needs.*

Edgar Guest.

CANAAN'S DISAPPOINTMENT

And How It Was Accepted

IHAVE recently lost my car-boy, Canaan Saruke, who came to me at the beginning of 1947 for a job as a teacher, writes a missionary officer in Rhodesia. He did very well for a time, then the Native Education Department refused to recognize his qualifications, which were a little below requirements.

Having to leave teaching was a hard blow to Canaan, who was very happy in his work, but he came to be my car-boy until something

pleased at the prospect of getting a good wage for a year, and so be able to clear up his affairs in time to enter the Training College in 1949. It all seemed nicely settled, when the farmer wrote to say that he would not be able to commence his school for a considerable time.

Canaan felt that all was going against him. We knelt in my office and prayed together, and I assured



The radiant religion of the Salvationist meets with a ready response from the African, as may be gathered from this happy march

better turned up. The pay was small, and the demands on him various, but he got to know a good deal about the ins and outs of Army work, and saw all the corps in the division.

He had a steady conviction that he should be an officer, and gave every sign of becoming a good one. He was engaged, however, and his fiancée was just as keen on officership as he was, but her heathen father was unwilling that she should enter training until Canaan had paid the bulk of the labola. (Labola is the money and cattle which must be given to the girl's family by the prospective bridegroom and his family).

Canaan was very disconsolate, as he had no means of saving the considerable sum needed on the wages I could pay him. Then a farmer proposed a school on his farm, where government requirements did not matter, and Canaan was quite

Canaan that I was quite certain that God was intervening, and everything would work out well.

Within a week he had a message to say that the girl's father was willing for her to enter the Training College, and about the same time financial arrangements eventuated that permitted him to pay a substantial instalment on his labola. Both Canaan and his young woman became cadets in January.

THE CHRIST WAY

ABOUT two years ago I was travelling by train with another officer in South India. At that time the demand for the British to quit India was very prominent in the press and in conversation. We were two Britishers.

On arriving at the lunch station we decided to take a meal from the Brahmin refreshment room, and asked the attendant to send the food to the railway carriage.

Soon a young man arrived carrying large banana leaves to serve as plates, followed by a youth with containers from which he served rice, curry and condiments. Having washed our hands we began, Indian fashion, to eat with our fingers.

As the meal proceeded we noticed two Indian gentlemen standing on the platform watching us through the open carriage door and heard them speaking to each other in English. Judge our surprise when we heard not expressions of amusement or derision but the exclamation, "They have conquered us!"

In our hearts we gave thanks that we followed a Master who stooped to conquer, the lowly Son of God who was made in the likeness of men, and for this evidence that the people of India respond to His way of approach.

CENTENARIAN SALVATIONIST

BROTHER GEORGE FORD, Nelson, New Zealand, recently celebrated his 100th birthday. He was born at Masterton in 1848 and converted at Blenheim when, being dissatisfied with card playing, gambling and revelry which attended his birthday celebrations, Brother Ford left the house and, passing an Army open-air meeting, later followed the march to the hall, where he knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

That was many years ago. Today he is still active in Salvation service. A letter from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner R. M. Astbury, was read at his centenary and when cutting his birthday cake Brother Ford gave a ringing testimony.



THE ATOM

AND ITS
MAGIC
POTENTIALITIES

MANY problems have to be solved before commercial power is an economic reality.

An official, giving a review of atomic energy development at the Chalk River, Ont., research plant, said he could hold in his hand a small cylinder of metallic uranium containing as much power as could be developed from 500,000 tons of coal.

"There is little doubt that some day we shall be able to fly to remote areas in one small airplane more potential power in the form of nuclear fuel than can be hauled to-day in 100 railway coal cars," he said. "One does not require an extraordinary imagination to envisage what that may mean to future developments."

The Chalk River plant is working on fundamental problems and is keeping in close touch with developments in other countries.

"While commercial atomic power is definitely not 'just around the corner,' there are immediate dividends in connection with radioactive isotopes and their use in medicine, biological research, and industrial applications . . . which some people feel may ultimately yield greater and more significant returns than all the conceivable applications of ordinary power."

Useful Isotopes

The plant is distributing a series of radio-active isotopes. Research and engineering staffs at the plant are "extremely" busy on an extensive series of investigations on the chemical, biological, medical and industrial use of isotopes.

"We are now making dozens of different kinds and are regularly distributing to workers in universities quantities of the most important isotopes such as radio-active phosphorus, sodium carbon, calcium, iodine, et cetera."

One of the big uses of isotopes is in the tracing of biological processes. For instance, the isotopes can be used to trace the location of a cancer in the human body. They also can be used to trace a plant's absorption of the earth's qualities.

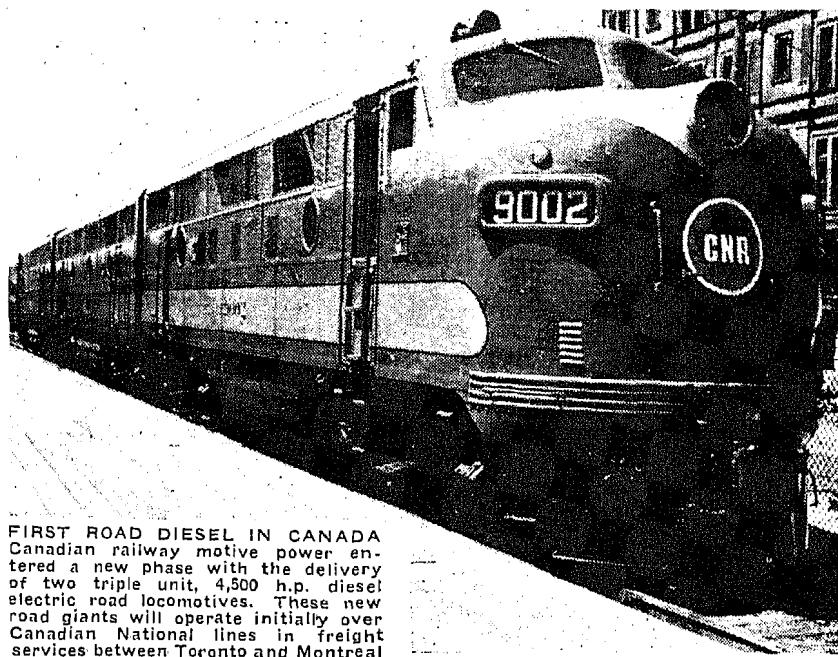
The isotopes are also being used in industry to discover faults in machinery.

"In fact, so attractive are the potential uses in industry that one

might almost say that within two or three years the real initiative and enterprise of a country's industries will be measured by the use they are making of isotopes and radiation techniques," said the official.

The Chalk River plant could be described as an "exploration expedition into a land of great promise." About 250 scientists and technicians and 750 other workers are employed at the plant.

Besides the actual work there



FIRST ROAD DIESEL IN CANADA
Canadian railway motive power entered a new phase with the delivery of two triple unit, 4,500 h.p. diesel electric road locomotives. These new road giants will operate initially over Canadian National lines in freight services between Toronto and Montreal.

The

MAGAZINE SECTION

A Page For All To Read

now being "turned out hundreds of original scientific papers which are rapidly establishing the scientific quality and the reputation of this Canadian scientific centre which even now is a place to which the great scientists of the world come for discussions and information."

The Patent Office in London has recorded approximately 150 different systems of traffic lights.

To keep good time, the interval between ticks of a watch must not vary more than 1-86,000th of a second.

OTAGO'S CENTENNIAL

Town Founded by Scottish Pioneer

WITH the celebration this year of the centenary of Otago, N.Z., there is brought to a successful close the first hundred years of what was originally a Scottish settlement on the shores of the harbour above Port Chalmers.

Otago was chosen because its topography and climate it resembled Scotland more than did other parts of New Zealand and because, also, this part of the colony was as yet virtually untouched by the white man and so offered the best opportunity of establishing a new community with its own ideals and aspirations.

In March and April, 1848, the first two immigrant ships, the *John Wickcliffe* and the *Philip Laing*, arrived at Otago, and by the end of the year there were 600 persons

in the settlement. They came mainly as tradesmen or land-seekers, imbued with an ambition to express their religious and social ideals in a practical way.

There was no easy lot awaiting the Otago pioneers. Until the Canterbury settlement was formed two years later they had no near neighbors. Long sea voyages separated them from other parts of the colony. Living mainly to themselves, and on their own resources, they gradually broke in the land and spread their settlement to outlying districts.

By 1860 the settlement of Otago was still extremely isolated, and the period of road and railroad construction had not commenced. The white population numbered 1,000 (Continued foot column 4)

Electric Eye Sends News

THE Japanese news agency Kyodo, has demonstrated a machine which can send and receive up to 300 characters a minute.

Both transmitting and receiving sets are no bigger than an ordinary typewriter.

The news is printed on a paper tape and is then run through a transmitter, where an electric eye scans the tape and transforms the printed image into an electric impulse.

It is believed that the machines may be exported to Far Eastern countries where the present system of sending number indexes is cumbersome and unwieldy.

RADAR FOR THE BLIND

A SMALL box, weighing about nine pounds, may prove to be the first of the many and even better aids to blind people now being developed. One now manufactured which can be carried in a small case, is connected to an earphone.

By turning the case the blind man receives signals through the earphones which are the reflected light beams changed into sound by a photo-electric cell. With practice it is possible to sort out signals.

Two dashes give notice of an object at eight feet; at nine feet the signal received is a dash and two dots. In this way objects up to twenty feet can be "seen."

FRIGHTENED INTO FAME

WHEN O. O. McIntyre, who became a great newspaper man, was in his first job on the *Dayton Herald* he was frightened that he would lose it. Most of all he was frightened of the proprietor, thinking that if this formidable man cast eyes on him he would be instantly dismissed. So whenever he had to pass the big boss' desk he ran!

One day the proprietor asked the managing editor: "Who is that quick-moving boy who shoots through here like a rocket?" "Oh, that is Odd McIntyre, the new cub reporter."

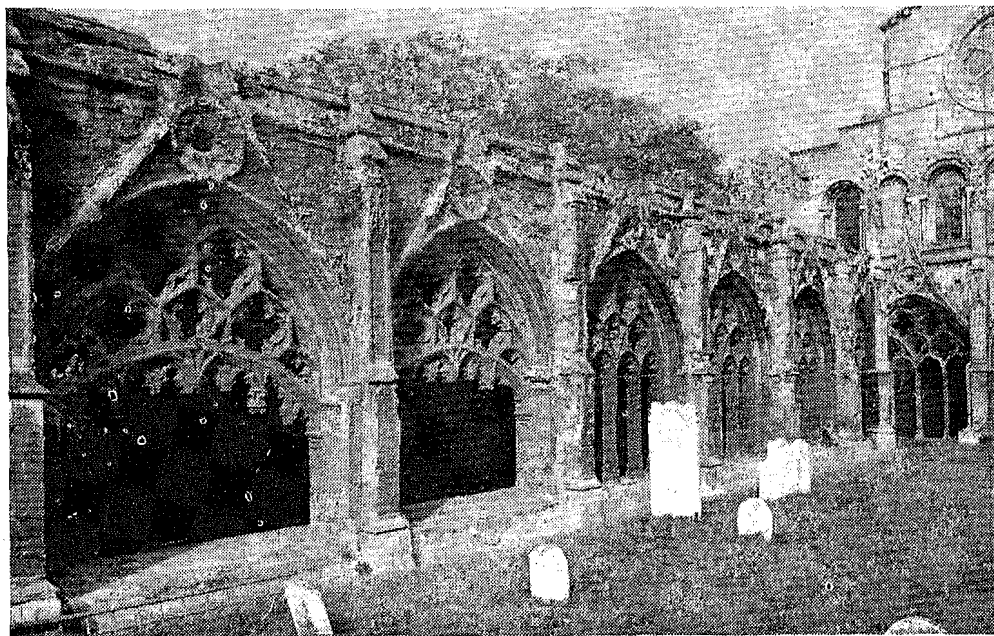
"You've been asking who to send to Cincinnati, as city editor," the boss suggested. "Why not send this boy, he'll burn them up!"

So the frightened boy became a city editor with four reporters responsible to him and began his journey to fame.

(Continued from column 3)

and there were 500 Maoris in the province. Dunedin itself had about 2,200 Europeans.

The discovery of gold in the following year transformed Otago from a struggling community living from the produce of the farm, to a cosmopolitan port and trading centre. Between 1860 and 1861 the population of the province rose from 9,000 to 30,000.



BEFORE THE BIRTH
OF CANADA

Long before Canada was discovered these beautifully sculptured cloisters of Canterbury Cathedral were carved. Such figures as Thomas A' Becket and Stephen Langton would pace up and down the passages, meditating on the mystery of the Godhead.

ARE YOU SATISFIED?

By THE ARMY FOUNDER

ARE you satisfied with your own religion? Other people can only make guesses about you. No matter how often they may be with you, they can still only infer what you really are from what you do. Are you really and truly satisfied with your state? Can you look up to God, and say, "The past may have been very imperfect, and very unfaithful; it awes me when I look back on it, but the present condition of my heart gives me satisfaction?"

Are you satisfied with what you know of God in your own soul? You know the teachings of the Bible, and the experience of holy men and women justifies us in expecting that God will talk to hearts, tell of the forgiveness of sins, commune with us by the way, comfort us in sorrow and satisfy us with His love.

Are you satisfied with what you personally know of the cleansing blood of Jesus Christ? You believe that the Blood was shed to remove the power and impurity of sin. Are you satisfied with its effects upon your own life? Does the Holy Ghost witness with your soul as distinctly as you believe He is willing to do, that the end of Christ's sufferings and death has been answered in you? Have you the measure of holiness which you believe is your privilege? As you look in upon your heart just now, are you satisfied that you have reached just the condition that God wants you to reach?

Are you satisfied in your own heart that your love for God, and your devotion to the salvation of men, is equal to what it was the week after you were converted? Nay, are you satisfied that it is what it ought to be? I don't ask you just now, Is God satisfied, or are the angels satisfied with your religion, but are you satisfied yourself?

If not, you know the remedy. Go down before God, repent, confess, consecrate, believe, be filled and go forth to conquer.

ARMY MEMORIES

By GRACE L. EVANS, Norwich, Ont.

MEMORY is a wonderful factor in our lives. Its use brings to us many happy hours to live over again, as well as some perhaps not so happy, but by which we can learn to adjust our lives better and rectify some mistakes; or at least learn not to make the same ones twice.

My earliest memory of The Salvation Army goes back some fifty-four years, when as a tiny lonely girl I was attracted by the winsome smiles of some Salvationists at an open-air meeting in Sheffield, England. If any readers of The War Cry know this city, they will remember it as a black, sooty place. We young-

sters were taught in school to describe it as a very dirty picture in a lovely frame. That was certainly a good description.

The city itself is dark and drab, necessarily so from the number of foundries or steel works established there. But outside the city limits there are lovely fields, parks and lanes; to say nothing of beautiful moors all around.

The crowd that stood listening at the Army open-air ring on the occasion mentioned was typical of the place itself, while the people who made up the ring were full of Salvation life and sunshine.

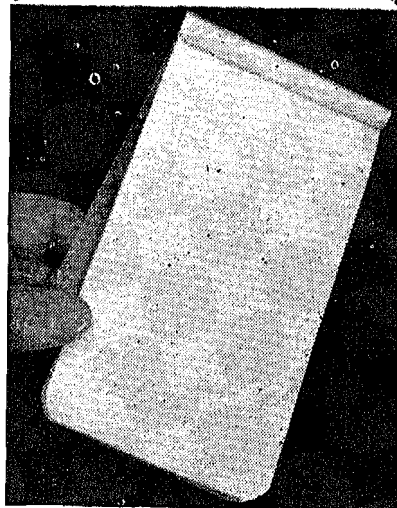
As a child my life was also drab

and grey. My mother had died in my infancy and I was living with an aged woman who had forgotten the necessities of youth. But I loved anything musical, and while these poor Sheffield artisans and pit-workers had not attained the proficiency of our bands to-day, they put their best into the job, and at least warmed and lifted one small heart nearer to heaven and happiness.

Afterwards I often went near Eaton Road when I thought it was time for the Army band to play. I loved to stand near the old drummer, a grand man who little knew what influence he was bringing to bear on my young mind. I used to watch him swing his sticks for the musical parts, but I also looked for the time for him to lay down his sticks and go into the middle of the ring. Very quietly and reverently he would

(Continued on page 12)

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK



We are not punished so much for our sins as by our sins.

Sadly true: There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil to one who is striking at the roots.

THE FORGOTTEN COMMANDMENT

(From the British Lord's Day Magazine)

Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made Heaven and Earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath Day and hallowed it.
Exodus 20:8-11.

THERE it stands, part of the Moral Law of God.

The Fourth Commandment!

The longest — and probably in these days the most forgotten — of the Ten eternal Rules of Right and Wrong.

Let us examine this Commandment together. You will notice it contains seven great Principles.

1. **Ownership**—Sabbath of the Lord thy God.
2. **Worship**—Keep it holy.
3. **Toll**—Six days shalt thou labor.
4. **Rest**—Shalt not do any work.
5. **Love**—Thou, nor thy son, nor thy stranger, etc.
6. **Example**—The Lord rested the seventh Day.
7. **Blessed**—Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath Day and hallowed it.

The Ten Commandments of Almighty God stand or fall together.

If we ought to honor our Parents and abstain from Murder and Immorality and Theft and Lying and Covetousness we are equally bound to reverence God's Sabbaths. Indeed we cannot let go any one of these Divine Commandments without becoming morally—and spiritually—poorer.

It is surely a gracious provision of our Heavenly Father that, after every six working days, there should be a Day of Rest. God's gift to a weary world.

This Weekly Rest is of high value. Man cannot live a 100 per cent healthy life without it. For the good of our bodies then we should heed this commandment. All the doctors agree with us here.

Observance is even more important for the health of our souls. When men and women remember the Sabbath Day and keep it holy, they receive the blessing of the Lord promised in Isaiah 58:13, 14. The converse is equally true: neglect of God's Holy Day is nearly always the first step in a downward career.

Powerful Interests at Work

It cannot be denied that the old-time observance of God's Day has helped to exalt Britain amongst the Nations of the World. Yet what is happening? Powerful Forces are actively at work in our midst to

THE SALVATION ARMY LEAGUE OF PRAYER

This is the confidence we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us.

1 John 5:14.

WEEKLY PRAYER SUBJECT:

THANKSGIVING

Let our prayers of thankfulness ascend to God for the bountiful products of the soil.

"Prayer Changes Things"

secularize, commercialize, continentalize this hallowed Day. In other words, to trample underfoot this Divine gift.

By Individual Example

Let us, however, resolve to use it aright. Do not buy or sell—attend sports or theatricals—or idle over newspapers on His Day. Rather let God's Day be given to God. Also forsake not His House; be regular in attending the services. Thus by hearkening to His Word, by joining in the worship of His Name, and by enjoying the rest which His love has provided, we shall find His Own Day to be truly a "delight," a Day of real communion with HIM.

DATES TO REMEMBER

New Session of Cadets (The "Peacemakers") welcomed to Toronto. Public welcome meeting, Thursday, September 16. (See page 12). St. John's, Nfld., September 29.

October: Annual Congresses and Divisional Rallies in Canada: Edmonton, September 27; Vancouver, October 2-5; Calgary, October 8; Regina, October 10-11; Toronto, October 30-November 3; Winnipeg, November 6-9; Halifax, November 13-15.

Harvest Festival Altar Service, Sunday, October 10.

From WITHIN WALLS

A Series of Meditations by Major Marion Neill

CROSS ON THE SKY-LINE

THE road stretched straight ahead for some distance. To the right were the waters of the Atlantic, roaring against the rugged Cape Breton coast. The way was lonely, there were no travellers on the road, no ships to be seen, no planes overhead and it seemed rather a desolate journey.

Ahead there suddenly appeared a small figure, with arm upraised, holding what seemed to be a crude cross. "What is it?" we asked. Came the answer, "Lobsters!" Soon we drew up and asked the boy, "How much?" With several purchases of fish in our possession we proceeded on our way. A little further on, we drew to one side of the road. Stones were wielded on shells, the running-board served as a dissecting table. The tang of the salty air

aided healthy appetites, making the thrill experienced, when it seemed someone was holding aloft a cross on the highway.

"And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those; the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein."

God help us, as we journey down the highway of life, that men looking for a sign, shall not be disappointed.

"Tell the world, Oh, tell the world,

Make Salvation's story heard,
In the highways, in the byways,
And in lands beyond the seas;
Do some witnessing for Jesus,
Wheresoever you may be!"

FALL EVENTS IN THE TERRITORY

Congresses and Divisional Rallies

BY the time this issue of The War Cry is in the hands of most readers the first of the Fall Congresses — that at Prince Rupert—and Divisional Rallies to be held in Canada will be in progress.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, has charge of the annual event at Prince Rupert, usually largely attended by Northern British Columbia Native Indian Salvationists, assisted by the newly-appointed Divisional Commander, Major C. Warrander, and Mrs. Warrander.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel W. Dray will lead Divisional Rallies at Vancouver, Calgary and Regina on October 2-5, October 8, and October 10-11, respectively, assisted by the Divisional Commanders and their wives. The Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, will conduct gatherings on September 27, and Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt will visit Winnipeg, November 6-9.

At the Territorial Centre

Congress meetings in Toronto, as indicated by previous announcements, will be held October 30-November 3, the Territorial Commander leading, assisted by Mrs. Baugh and Colonel and Mrs. Dray. The Commissioner will also be in command of the meetings held in the Maritimes (Halifax), November 12-15.

The prayers of Salvationists in all parts of the Territory are requested for these important events.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

Receive Army's Representatives at the Canadian National Exhibition

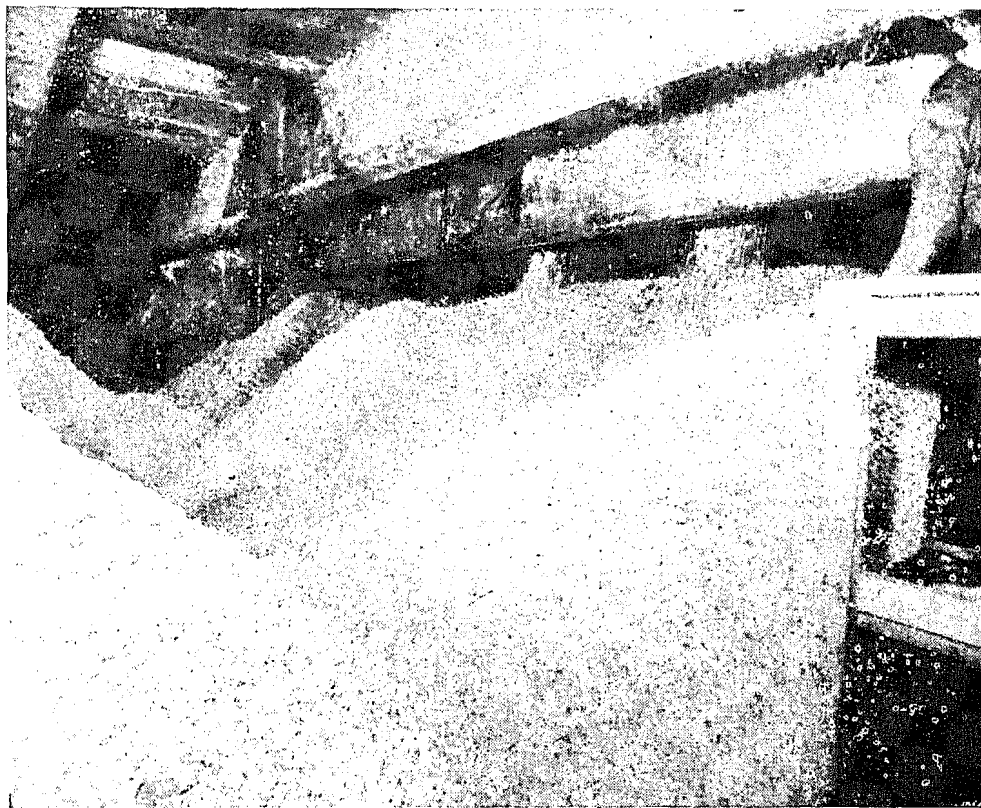
THE Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Dray, represented The Salvation Army at the opening of the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, when Admiral, the Earl and Countess Mountbatten were tendered a luncheon arranged in their honor by the directors of the great annual event.

War-year Associations

Both Colonel and Mrs. Dray were presented to the Earl and the Countess at a civic luncheon the following day, when the Countess spoke appreciatively of the work of The Salvation Army, and of her happy associations with the organization, especially during war years in Britain.

ANOTHER HARVEST

As chief pulp-exporting countries of the world Canada and Newfoundland yearly handle tens of thousands of tons of the product seen in the photograph, eventually to be turned into newsprint and distributed in the form of newspapers and periodicals. A serious shortage of newsprint exists at the present time, accentuated by the fact that forests and woodland in past years have been cut down faster than they can be replaced. For it takes a long time to grow a tree. A program of reforestation has been inaugurated in many parts of the country.



HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

JAPAN'S EMPEROR

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Rolfe and Brigadier C. Davidson received an audience with Emperor Hirohito, who referred encouragingly to The Salvation Army's work, expressing his earnest hope that the Army will assist in the social welfare efforts during the rehabilitation of Japan.

They also visited Premier Ashida and other leading personalities. Splendid public gatherings and officers' councils were held.

DISPERSED AMONG ISLANDS

DURING the commissioning meetings of the cadets of the West Indies and Central America Territory, a great march through the streets of Kingston, Jamaica, took place, the Territorial Commander Colonel F. Ham, taking the salute of the Salvationists. The actual commissioning took place in Ward

Theatre, three mothers receiving the Order of the Silver Star.

The cadets will travel to their appointments from the Bahamas in the north to Trinidad in the south, by plane, bus, donkey-cart and on foot.

The Colonel dedicated a full set of new desks for the training college class room, the gifts of the divisions and sections of the territory.

FRENCH CHALET

FOR many years the *Armee du Salut*, The Salvation Army in France, has conducted an evangelistic campaign in the Chambon, Haute Loire, in the south of France. Huge pine forests, lovely mountain streams, cool breezes, blissful relief from the burning heat of the great French plains, attracts thousands of visitors. The Army arranges young people's camps, holiday accommodation and great meetings which are crowded. Many of the people settled in the country during the time of the Huguenots flight following the Massacre of St. Bartholomew.

The Salvation Army Chalet is at the height of 3,300 feet. The whole mountain has been so busy with Salvationists' activities for so many years that it is officially designated (on French military maps) as the Salvation Mountain! Yet the sun shines warmly and the weather generally is perfect.

AID IN AIR CRASH

IN connection with the recent crash of a United Air Line plane at Mount Carmel, Pa., Commissioner H. McMillan has received a warm letter of commendation from Mr. W. A. Patterson, president of the line. Mr. Patterson expresses the gratitude of the emergency workers who were engaged in clearing the wreckage and getting the victims out.

These comrades toiled up the mountainside night and day, bringing up food and drinks to those who, but for the thoughtfulness of the Salvationists, would have been without either.

RESTORES LOOT

SALVATION Army officers learn to be quick in reaction to circumstances and this was certainly the case with Captain R. Ridley of Malaya, on a recent occasion. He was driving down Clemenceau Ave-

THE "PEACEMAKERS"

Welcome Events in Toronto and St. John's

AS has been announced for some time past cadets of the "Peacemakers" Session will assemble at the Training College, Toronto, on Tuesday, September 14. These young men and women, who have consecrated their lives to God's work in the Army, will rally from many parts of the wide-spreading Canadian Territory.

A public meeting to welcome the newcomers will be held in the Temple on Thursday evening, September 16, conducted by the Commissioner, supported by Mrs. Baugh and Colonel and Mrs. Dray. The Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner and Training staff will also assist.

The Newfoundland "Peacemakers" Session are due to be welcomed in St. John's, Wednesday, September 29.

FAREWELL ORDERS

ISSUED TO LEADERS IN INDIA

THE Chief of the Staff announces that the General has issued farewell orders to the following officers:

Lieut.-Commissioner Herbert S. Hodgson, Territorial Commander, Northern India Territory.

Lieut.-Colonel Ivar Palmer, Territorial Commander, Madras and Telugu Territory.

Lieut.-Colonel S. Manuel, Chief Secretary, Southern India Territory.

Lieut.-Colonel Arthur T. Hughes, Chief Secretary, Northern India Territory.

nue in Singapore, when he saw two Chinese attacking and robbing an old lady.

He immediately stopped and gave chase, calling upon two men to help him. The old lady's bag and money were recovered and the robbers brought to book.

NEW ZEALAND ANNIVERSARY

REMINISCENT of an annual Congress in character and magnitude were some of the events associated with Wellington (New Zealand) Citadel Corps' 65th Anniversary celebrations, conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Marshall. There were a veterans' meeting, a united band festival, extra large congregations, and a Salvation fervour and enthusiasm that compelled the recognition that Wellington Citadel Corps, was sixty-five years' young!

LIGHT and SHADE

A Series for Shut-ins by
Esther D. Hooley

EVERYTHING BUT MAN

is in everything we see. The count-
No one has to convince us that man exists. "And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness." "So God created man in His own image, in the image of God created He him, male and female created He them."
tryside speaks to us of his presence and his industry.

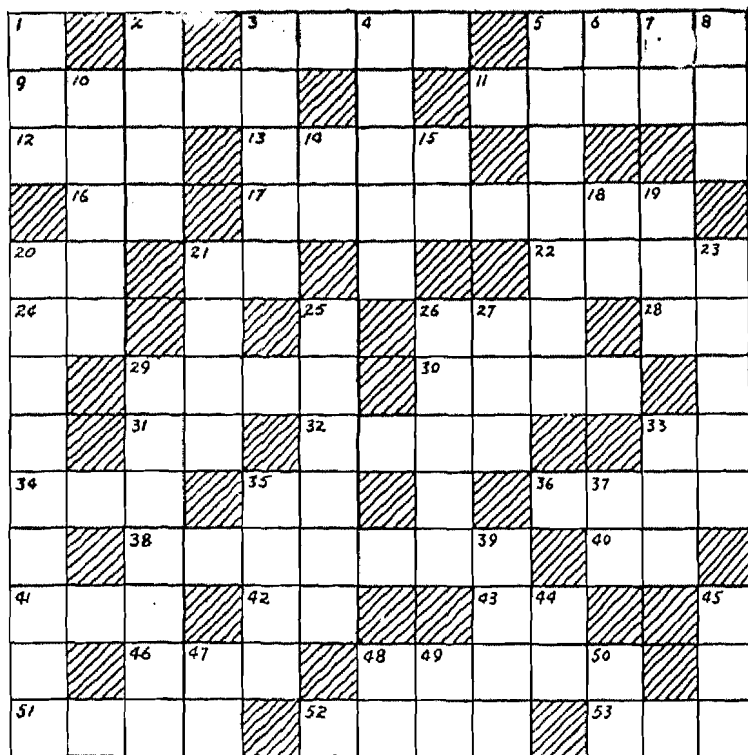
THE GLORY OF HARVEST

WHEN the shadow of the Cross fell athwart our Lord's pathway, and He spoke of the urge which possessed Him and constrained Him, He saw, beyond the falling of the grain, the glory of the waving harvest that would one day be reaped, and He unbosomed Himself of His great love for those "other sheep" which He must bring.

*Submitted by this widely-known Canadian writer just prior to her passing in early summer.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Scriptural Texts: Jephthah and His Daughter (Judges 11)



Copyright W.A.W. Co.

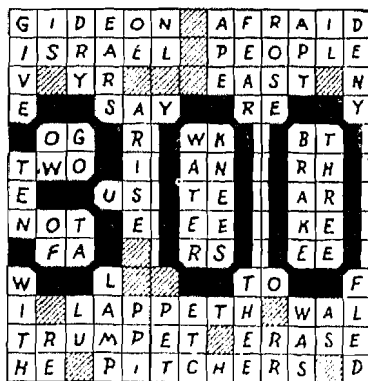
No. 25

"And Jephthah vowed a vow unto the Lord, and said, If thou shalt without fail deliver the children of Ammon into mine hands, Then it shall be, that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, when I return in peace from the children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering."—Judges 11:30, 31.

HORIZONTAL

- 3 Exclamation expressing sorrow
- 5 "And Jephthah . . . to Mizpeh" :34
- 9 "and the Lord delivered them into his . . ." :32
- 11 "Twenty cities, and unto the . . . of the vineyards" :33
- 12 Commercial (abbr.)
- 13 Instrument for pressing clothes
- 16 "for I have opened . . . mouth unto the Lord" :35
- 17 "went yearly to lament the . . . of Jephthah" :30
- 20 Thirty days (abbr.)
- 21 "And . . . sent her away for two months" :38
- 22 "people made him . . . and captain over them" :11
- 24 "Then the Spirit of the Lord came up . . . Jephthah" :29
- 26 Grief
- 28 Mother
- 29 "that . . . art come against me to fight" :12
- 30 "If thou . . . opened thy mouth unto the Lord" :36
- 31 North-central State (abbr.)
- 32 Lure
- 33 Officer Commanding (abbr.)
- 34 Masculine name (abbr.)
- 35 Doctor of Divinity (abbr.)
- 36 "Let this thing be . . . for me" :37
- 38 Caused to come about
- 40 "let . . . alone two months" :37
- 41 Noun suffix
- 42 Old English (abbr.)
- 43 On account (abbr.)
- 46 Organ of hearing
- 48 "I will offer it up for a . . . offering" :31
- 51 Loose sedimentary material
- 52 "with a . . . great slaughter" :33

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



© W.A.W. CO

NO 24

53 Unfavorable position
Our text is 3, 16, 17, 29, 30, 38, 52 and 53 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 Army Hospital Corps (abbr.)
- 2 "and she was his . . . child" :34
- 3 To the side
- 4 With the speaking voice
- 5 "he rent his . . ." :35
- 6 Third tone of the
- 7 Lava
- 8 See 47 down
- 10 "If thou shalt without fail deliver the children of . . ." :30
- 14 Egyptian sun god
- 15 National Guard (abbr.)
- 18 Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
- 19 Male sheep
- 20 "that I may go up and down upon the . . ." :37
- 21 Laughter sound
- 23 See 29 down
- 25 "children of Ammon were . . . d. before the

- children of Israel" :33
- 26 "do to me according to that . . . hath proceeded out of thy mouth" :36
- 27 Grain
- 29 and 23 down "daughter came out to meet him with . . . s and with . . . s" :34
- 33 "thou art . . . of them that trouble me" :35
- 35 "cometh forth of the . . . s of my house to meet me" :31
- 37 Old measurement (abbr.)
- 39 Loyalist (Amer. Hist.)
- 44 Indefinite article
- 45 "And Jephthah . . . ed a . . . unto the Lord" :30
- 47 and 8 down "came to pass . . . the . . . of two months, that she returned" :39
- 48 "shall surely . . . the Lord's" :31
- 49 Place Abram lived before going to Canaan Gen 11:28
- 50 Thallium (abbr.)

A WORTHY and appealing request to Canadian Home Leagues has been received from the British Zone in Germany from Lieut.-Colonel Gustave Schade, a retired officer. The appeal gives an inside glimpse into the activities of the retired Colonel, who is over seventy-five years of age. He writes, "My wife and I live in an Eventide Home, where refugees and evacuated people find rest and shelter. I have meetings round our little village with country people in different places, and visit nearby refugees."

held by the Lisgar Street Home League. Mrs. Browning mentioned the young mother's group, which is making progress. This group was to arrange a special stall, and thus raised an encouraging sum for their needs. It is noted in *The Deliverer* that the new Territorial Home League Secretary in Britain, Brigadier Henrietta Wingett, has some good ideas. Says the Brigadier, "I do want to see the young women attending the Home League. And why shouldn't the fathers be interested too? I'd make it 'a family do!'"

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

by THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
Brigadier Annie Fairhurst



This part of Germany is the poorest. Over 300 refugees live in our neighborhood. In this little place there is no church and no pastor to look after them. Some come to my meetings, and I only wish I had material to help them! It is not only the food question, but also clothing. Used clothing and boots for women, men and children are most necessary. Ninety per cent of our money is lost, so that poor people and especially the old and pensioned cannot buy coffee, tea, eggs, marmalade or fats. There is no doubt someone would like to help with this appeal, and particulars can be supplied by the writer at 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

On one of the late August "hundred-in-the-shade" Toronto days, an old lady wearing a winter coat groped hopefully in an empty newspaper stand for a paper that was not there. Then glimpsing the uniform, she brightened. "My husband, who died with a heart condition, loved to listen to the Army on the street. So does my daughter," she added. "But I hope you love the Lord yourself?" replied the Salvationist. "God bless you!" murmured the woman, with trembling lips and glazed eyes, as she hurried away, another opportunity for a helpful word gained by the Army uniform.

To Live Is Best

SO he died for his faith. This is fine,
More than most of us do.
But, say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?
In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to the truth,
Did his life do the same in the past,
From the days of his youth?
It is easy to die. Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride.
Was it harder for him?
But to live—every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends met his conduct
with doubt
And the world with contempt,
Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he lived,
Never mind how he died.

FOURSQUARE CHARACTERS

THE characteristic quality of Jesus is His balance, the union in Him of seemingly opposite qualities. Of certain men it is said that they suffer from the defects of their qualities. But the character of Jesus was four-square. He was strong and tender; self-assertive and self-forgetful; authoritative and humble; holy and merciful.

The contrasted qualities displayed by Jesus are shown by the guesses men made as to His identity. Some thought He was Elijah; others Jeremiah. No two more contrasted characters could be mentioned side by side.

A NOBLE CALLING

"LET every village preacher," said Sylvester Horne, "who climbs into a crude rostrum to give out a text and preach a sermon to a mere handful of hearers, remember to what majestic fraternity he belongs, and what romantic traditions he inherits. He, too, does his work in the land of romance. "Many modern influences have tried to kill the consciousness of this truth. Even the churches do not always allow us to realize it. Materialism and rationalism would fain lay sacrilegious hands upon our task and secularize it. But the true prophet has that within his soul which no external adversaries can destroy."—*Scotian Breeze*.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Comrades of the Lisgar Street Home League will miss the presence and help of Mrs. Brigadier S. Sowton. A number of Home Leagues, including Secretary Mrs. R. Browning and Treasurer Mrs. Love, were at the Toronto Union depot to bid goodbye to Mrs. Sowton and Ivor as they commence their long journey to Peiping, China. Prayers for a safe journey and a happy meeting with the Brigadier will follow the travellers, not forgetting Ian, who is left behind.

It was good to hear of a happy and successful summer lawn social

A Doctor's Verdict

FRANKLY, I would rather be a mere doctor than have to tackle the endless problems that were the lot of the headmistress and her fellow-officers, writes a woman doctor in "The Deliverer," of an Army training school for girls. It seemed to me that an unrelenting fight was being carried on to lift the girls out of a squalid existence and sordid thoughts; indeed a fight against the evil that had spoiled them. It was obvious that the battle could be carried on only by those with a strong sense of vocation, and who trusted in a Power beyond their own.

Many of my own friends have taken a personal interest in the girls; we have watched them develop and, best of all, have seen them revisit the school, having made good and become upright citizens. From a medical standpoint, I saw the slouching, apathetic girl brighten in mind and become alert in movement in a matter of a month or so. I attributed this transformation to healthy discipline, loving interest, good food—and strenuous physical training dispensed at regular intervals and in proper dosage!

A Strange Hobby

THE death recently of a woman in Guanajuato, Mexico, disclosed to the world at large her strange obsession—to collect and thus rid the world of innocent objects which had caused death. Upon learning of such a tragedy in any country, she would purchase the article, which might be, for example, a rug which had caused a fatal fall or a picture which had dropped on and killed its owner. Over a period of fifty years she collected some 15,000 of these items, which cost her about \$160,000.

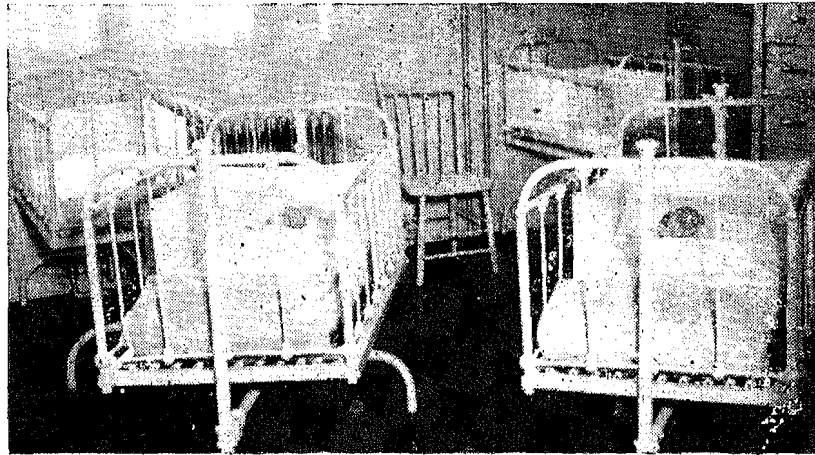
The HOME PAGE

ARE YOU POLITE TO MENIALS?

One Man Wished He Had Been

MR. DIRECTOR often answered his secretary's telephone when he heard it ringing, and Mr. Secretary was not there. "You can find

One day the telephone rang at lunch-time, and Mr. Director, whose



THE LATEST WORD IN COTS is used in the Army's institutions, so as to afford a maximum of comfort for the little charges in the care of the organization. The picture gives a glimpse of a corner of a ward in the Bethany Home, Saskatoon

out a great deal about people on the telephone," said he. "You can tell how much their courtesy is worth."

wife always made up his lunch for him to eat in the office, waited a few moments in case the secretary should answer it; but Mr. Secretary had already left, so Mr. Director lifted the receiver and said a pleasant "Hallo!"

A gruff voice said, "Is everybody asleep at your office?"

"No," said Mr. Director politely. "They are at lunch. Can I take a message for you?"

"I suppose so." The gruff ungracious voice proceeded to give the message. It was this: "I have seen in the newspaper an advertisement for a post in your firm, and I would like to call to see the Director tomorrow. My name is John Smith, and my telephone number is - - - 7888 . . ."

"Could you repeat that number?" asked Mr. Director, who was a little hard of hearing. The gruff voice irritably shouted the number into the 'phone. He knew workers were hard to find, and he was an expert and could afford, he thought, to be disagreeable.

"I can't quite catch it," said Mr. Director.

"Are you deaf? Who are you, anyway?"

"Yes," said Mr. Director "I am a little deaf unfortunately. My name is Malcolm Dean, and I am the director of this firm."

A Sudden Change of Manner

The gruff voice became smooth. "I'm very sorry, sir. Had I known I would not have dreamed of speaking so rudely. I—I—thought, as you said, they were all out to lunch, that I was speaking to the caretaker or the office-boy. I have good references, and I am anxious to learn the business. May I call upon you?"

"I don't think so," said Mr. Director. "You would not suit us."

"But, sir, you have not tried me; you do not know me."

"I think I do," said Mr. Director. "You see, in this firm everybody is as polite to the caretaker and the office-boy as they are to the director; otherwise we do not put much value on their courtesy. Good-day."—C.B.

Hawaiian Homemakers

VERY few future homemakers have a better opportunity than that given to the girls in the Army's Honolulu Girls' Home, for theirs is the privilege of learning the art of homemaking in the up-to-date kitchen of the Waioli Tea Room, Honolulu, Hawaii, under the direction of Mrs. Anna Leak, manageress.

When the girls complete their course, which includes baking and hostess training, they sponsor a tea themselves, according to Captain Muriel Mitchell, superintendent. Everything is made by the girls, who also write the invitations and receive their guests.

When the members of the junior class completed their course this year they were hostesses for the evening, and, following the tea, the girls presented a musical program. Major Kranz, Divisional Commander, explained the purpose of the Waioli Tea Room and its function in the educational and spiritual development of the girls living at the Honolulu Girls' Home. The Major addressed his closing remarks to the young people, and emphasized the true values of noble womanhood, with Christ as the Head of the home, the unseen Guest at every meal, the silent Listener to every conversation.

Tell Jesus

TELL Jesus when the burden seems too great for you to bear;

Go, lay it at the feet of Christ, and know that He will care; And tell Him all the little things that come to cloud your way—

The puzzles and perplexities that trouble you to-day.

Tell Jesus all there is to tell—about your daily needs, About the dim uncertainties through which your pathway leads;

About the cherished hopes that lie crushed lifeless at your feet; The golden dreams left unfulfilled, the labor incomplete.

If you could know how tenderly He makes our cares His own, You would not stand apart again and bear the pain alone; You would not miss the joy and peace of walking at His side, Of finding tempest changed for calm, and sorrow sanctified.

I tell Him all the story now; no other friend can be, In morning light or evening shade, what Jesus is to me; His human heart is still the same to-day as yesterday, And in His love I find my rest, and in His strength my stay.

Edith Hickman Divall.

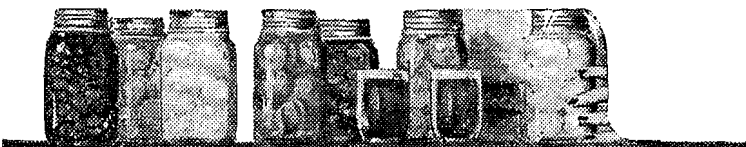
The Best Tonic

WHY is it that if one goes singing or laughing into a room the most tired workers respond anew to the burden put upon them?

No one can altogether explain it, but joy is at work, and joy is one of the greatest tonics ever known. Just as music is necessary to soldiers on the march if they would keep their strength from failing, so the music of joy is necessary on the long, difficult march of life. It is wise to seek joy by every rightful means, and to treasure every ray of it that falls across your path.

Of Jesus it was said: "God, Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows." So then His followers owe it to the rest of the world to appear with cheerful faces, radiating the sunshine of hope and trust, of innocent fun and laughter that rises from the heart.

A HANDY PRESERVING CHART



BY BETTY BARCLAY

These simple-to-make, easy-to-use canning syrups are made with water, corn syrup and sugar. They will bring out the true fruit flavor, enhance the texture and give a beautiful sheen to your canned fruits.

Canning Syrups

Ingredients	For 8 Quarts of Fruit			For 1 Quart of Fruit		
	Thin Syrup	Medium Syrup	Heavy Syrup	Thin Syrup	Medium Syrup	Heavy Syrup
Water	7 cups	6 cups	5 cups	1 cup	$\frac{3}{4}$ cup	$\frac{2}{3}$ cup
KARO Syrup* Red Label	1 cup	2 cups	3 cups	3 tbsp.	$\frac{1}{4}$ cup	$\frac{1}{3}$ cup
Sugar	2 cups	3 cups	4 cups	$\frac{1}{4}$ cup	6 tbsp.	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup

Put water, KARO Syrup and sugar in saucepan; bring to boiling point. Remove from heat. Use hot for packing fruit.

*For Blackberries, sour cherries, sweet cherries or plums KARO Syrup Blue Label may be used.

Canning Guide

Fruit	Apples	Black-berries	Cherries Red Sour	Cherries Sweet	Peaches	Pears	Plums
Suggested Canning Syrup	Thin or Medium	Medium or Heavy	Medium or Heavy	Thin, Medium or Heavy	Thin, Medium or Heavy	Thin, Medium or Heavy	Thin, Medium or Heavy
Processing Time: Boiling Water Bath Minutes	15	20	20	20	20 to 25	20 to 30	20

Directions for Canning

- Use ripe, firm, sound fruit. Work with small batches. Handle gently; work quickly.
- Wash, using spray; peel, hull, stem and pit according to fruit used.
- To help prevent discoloration, fruits like apples, peaches and pears may be placed in weak salt solution— $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons salt or 1 tablespoon lemon juice to 1 quart water. Place in solution; as peeled, until all fruit is ready to pack. Rinse in cold water before packing. Drain.
- Follow proportions and directions in canning syrup chart for making and using syrup.
- Use only jars, lids and screw bands in perfect condition. Follow carefully manufacturers' instructions for use.
- Wash jars, bands and lids (except self-sealing lids) in hot soapy water; scald thoroughly. If self-sealing lids are used, scald. Place in hot water until needed. Remove jars from water and place on wooden, cloth or paper surface.
- Pack prepared fruit into jars; arrange compactly without crushing. Fill jars to within $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of top, using about 1 cup syrup for quarts, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup for pints. Run scalded knife blade around inside jar to remove air bubbles. Wipe edge with dampened cheesecloth.
- Seal according to manufacturers' directions.
- Process in Boiling Water Bath (see Canning Guide). Place jars on rack; cover. Be sure water is boiling and at least 2 inches above tops of jars. Keep water boiling continuously.
- Remove from Boiling Water Bath at end of processing time with jar lifter or tongs. Place away from drafts. Allow jars to cool. Test jars for leakage. If seal is incomplete, reprocess for full time.
- Have jars clean and dry before labeling. Store in cool, dark, dry, well-ventilated place.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Senior Captain Muriel Sharp, Training College (Officer).
Second Lieutenant Beatrice Price, Territorial Headquarters (Training Dept.).
Captain Edward Reed, Training College (Muir's Brigade and Home Officer).
PROMOTIONS—

To be Second Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieutenant Blanche Douglas.
Pro-Lieutenant Eva Teylin.

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

HAMILTON, Bermuda: Sat-Wed Sept 18-22

*TORONTO CONGRESS: Oct 30-Nov 3
HALIFAX: Sat-Mon Nov 13-15 (Maritime Congress)

*Mrs. Baugh will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Wm. Dray)

Toronto Temple: Sun 25
Edmonton: Thurs Sept 30
Victoria: Sat Oct 2
Vancouver: Sun-Mon Oct 3-4
Penticton: Wed Oct 6
Calgary: Fri Oct 8
Regina: Sat-Mon Oct 9-11
Toronto Congress: Oct 30-Nov 3
Chatham: Sat-Sun Nov 13-14
Lipswich: Sat-Sun Nov 20-21
(Mrs. Colonel Dray will accompany)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)

Calgary: Sat-Mon Sept 18-20 (Y.P. Day)
Medicine Hat: Tues Sept 21
Lethbridge: Wed Sept 22
Red Deer: Thurs Sept 23
Wetaskawin: Fri Sept 24
Edmonton: Sat-Sun (Y.P. Day); Mon Sept 25-27
Dunfries: Sat-Sun Oct 16-17
Barrie: Sat-Sun Oct 23-24

Colonel B. Coles: Hamilton Citadel, Thurs Oct 7; Mount Dennis, Sun 10 (morning); Danforth (evening); Toronto Temple, Mon 11

Lieut-Colonel J. Merritt: Winnipeg, Sat-Sun Oct 6-9 (Congress Rally)
Lieut-Colonel Wm. Oake: Saskatoon, Wed Sept 23; Battleford, Thurs 23; Edmonton, Fri-Sat 24-25; Vancouver, Mon-Mon Sept 27-Oct 4; Calgary, Wed-Fri Oct 6-8; Regina, Sat-Mon 9-11

Lieut-Colonel R. Spooner: Toronto Temple, Sun Sept 19 (Cadets' Welcome); Griffla, Sun Oct 17 (Y.P. Day)
(Mrs. Spooner will accompany)

Brigadier A. Fairhurst: Calgary, Mon Sept 20; Edmonton, Wed 22; Moose Jaw, Fri 24

Brigadier C. Knap: New Liskeard, Thurs Sept 23; Noranda, Fri-Sat 24-25; Cobalt and Halleybury, Sun 26

Brigadier T. Mundy: Saskatoon, Sat-Sun Sept 18-19 (Y.P.); Winnipeg, Sun 20 (Y.P. Day); Windsor, Sat-Sun Oct 2-3

Brigadier R. Raymer: Calgary, Sat-Sun Sept 18-19 (Y.P. Day); Glenora, Mon 20; Medicine Hat, Tues 21; Lethbridge, Wed 22; Red Deer, Thurs 23; Wetaskawin, Y.P. Day; Edmonton Citadel, Thurs 30

Spiritual Special: Newfoundland Division (Major W. Cornick, accompanied by Mrs. Cornick)

King's Point: Thurs-Sun Sept 23-26
Little Bay Islands: Wed-Sun Sept 29-Oct 3

(Continued in column 4)

JOIN IN THE

PUBLIC WELCOME TO CADETS
THE "PEACEMAKERS" SESSION, 1948-1949

TORONTO TEMPLE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 8 P.M.

COMMISSIONER CHAS. BAUGH presiding

Supported by Mrs. Baugh, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel W. Dray, Territorial and Training College staffs.

Further Welcome Meetings will take place on Sunday, September 19, in the Temple, the Chief Secretary in charge.

ARMY MEMORIES

(Continued from page 8)

speak of how God had been gracious to him, and poor unlearned man though he was and sunk in sin, God had lifted him up and placed his feet in a sure and safe place—the Rock, Christ Jesus.

He was so sincere and helpful that, when I returned to Attercliffe Corps some forty years later I went especially to thank my old friend. But alas, it was too late; he had already gone to his reward. At this same corps I had another experience. The Army Founder's daughter, Miss Lucy Booth, was announced to pay a visit to Sheffield, and amongst the Corps to be visited was Attercliffe. Large bills were posted up and my eyes took in every word. The posters told how Miss Lucy had worked for a number of years in India and that she was bringing with her a party of Indian girls who would sing in Indian and English, as well as speak and testify. I did want to see these girls, but at the bottom of the bill it read, "Children unaccompanied by an adult will not be admitted." I knew it was worse than useless to ask the aged woman who was my guardian to take me.

However, on the night of the great meeting, a great crowd had collected, and when the doors opened I pushed my way towards a motherly-looking woman who already had four youngsters with her, and hoped I should not be noticed as not belonging to her in the crowd. But the corps officer's wife (now Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Effer—who recently visited Canada) put her hand on my shoulder and asked me if I was with my mother. I said no, my mother was in heaven. Mrs. Effer then took me aside and put her hand on my head with a "God bless you," and said "I'll find you a place." She piloted me right to the front seats where, with eager and watchful eyes, I saw the Indian girls sway to and fro as they sang in Tamil and English.

*"Over and over, like a mighty sea,
Comes the love of Jesus
Rolling over me."*

They each spoke, giving testimonies, and also singing, and then Miss Lucy told us all about them, and how millions more like them were living as heathens.

(To be continued)

AT THE WEST COAST

THE Nanaimo, B.C., Corps (Captain and Mrs. L. Titcombe) and citizens were blessed during the full week-end of meetings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. B. Oram.

Saturday night's indoor meeting was one of inspiration and praise, the Commissioner launching on a note of retrospect and thanksgiving,

reminding listeners of how much they had as against the little that others have, and urging that it was possible for them to share with the needy in Great Britain and other parts of the world.

The introduction of a new chorus "Over and Over," printed in The War Cry, was eagerly seized upon by the congregation, Mrs. Oram

TERRITORIAL
♦ TERSITIES ♦

Colonel B. Coles, head of the International Music Department, will visit Mount Dennis Corps (Toronto) Sunday morning, October 10; Earls-court in the afternoon and Danforth at night. On Monday, October 11, the Colonel will preside at a "Coles' Night" musical festival given at the Toronto Temple.

Brigadier Hector C. Habkirk, living in retirement in Winnipeg, recently celebrated his 50th anniversary as an officer. He has spent 54 years in the Army's service.

A recent visitor to Territorial Headquarters was Major Muriel Creighton, Western U.S. Territorial Headquarters, who with her father, the late Bandmaster W. Creighton (Calgary Citadel), and mother (League of Mercy Sergeant-Major), gave service in Canada for many years. The Major is editor of the Western U.S. Young Soldier, published in San Francisco, and is an accomplished pianist and organist.

Word has been received that the mother of Mrs. Major D. Goulding, of Humbermouth, Nfld., has passed to her eternal reward.

An announcement, received as this issue goes to press, supplies the information that Montreal Citadel Corps will shortly move into its new premises, and the opening is set for September 18-19. The Saturday evening event will take the form of a united musical and dedication meeting. The new building, as previously mentioned in The War Cry, is the former Emmanuel Church. Major and Mrs. P. Lindores are the corps officers.

first singing it as a solo, then teaching the congregation.

The Commissioner spoke on one of David's Psalms, his message including illustrations from many countries of the world in which the speaker had served.

Sunday morning found the visitors joining the band for the hospital open-air meeting, afterwards leading the comrades even higher up the mountain, past Calvary into the secret place of the Most High; "Holiness unto the Lord." The solo sung by Mrs. Oram dovetailed with the message, and this was to be expected, as the composer of the song and the preacher of the word were the same person!

Heard Across the Harbor

Sunday evening Mrs. Oram brought conviction as she sang an old hymn. Old and New Testament characters lived again as the Commissioner drew lessons and comparisons, preaching on the words of Jesus "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God." Marching to the cenotaph afterwards an eventide open-air meeting was conducted. The endeavor reaped its harvest as non-church goers gathered to sing and listen. The Commissioner drew the hearts of those that listened to God as he portrayed the need of Him in the national life. As darkness fell the strains of "Abide with me" were carried across the waters of the harbor to many listeners, and vibrated once again those "dead chords" as its familiar tune broke in upon many seeking hearts.

(Continued from column 1)

Spiritual Special: Saskatchewan Division (Major J. Martin)

Moose Jaw: Sun-Wed Oct 3-13
Yorkton: Sat-Tues Oct 16-26
The Pas: Fri-Tues Oct 29-Nov 2
Flin Flon: Fri-Tues Nov 5-16
Melville: Fri-Tues Oct 19-23

Spiritual Special: Nova Scotia Division
Yarmouth: Fri-Mon Sept 18-27
Shelburne: Fri-Mon Oct 1-11
Liverpool: Fri-Mon Oct 15-25
Digby: Thurs-Sun Oct 28-31



TRAGIC EVENT

As reported in a recent issue of The War Cry, four ex-servicemen who lost their lives in an accident, were buried from Earls-court Citadel, Toronto. The photograph shows something of the extent of the cortege, and the size of the crowd. Captain R. Marks, who led the service, stated that he was able to contact thirty families, members of which were helped to realize by the accident the necessity of being ready to meet God.

MAESTRO USES THE ARMY

As a Medium to Restore a Failure

THE world famous violinist, Fritz Kreisler, recently gave a concert in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

It was the first time that Fritz Kreisler had played in that mighty hall with its five galleries, and it was said that it was the first time any soloist had played there without an orchestra. Kreisler played with piano accompaniment. The house was filled from floor to ceiling and on the stage sat 150 Salvation Army officers.

During an interval the following

story was told about Kreisler and The Salvation Army:

When Kreisler was living in London, he was one day accosted in the street by a poorly dressed man of refined speech. Having listened to his sad tale Kreisler took out a pound note and, giving it to him, advised him to look up The Salvation Army and talk to somebody there.

Fritz Kreisler knew the Army from other countries, including his birthplace, Vienna, and was convinced that Salvationists would be able to help start a new life.

Eight years later Kreisler took part in a select gathering at the Savoy Hotel. One of the group who had organized the function introduced himself and invited the great violinist and his wife to dinner on a later date. Kreisler accepted the invitation. After dinner the host, who had a palatial home, asked Kreisler whether he remembered a little episode that happened in a London street when he had given a man a pound note and sent him to The Salvation Army.

Yes, Kreisler remembered it well. "That man was myself," declared the host. "I took your advice and have invited you here in order to thank you."

In telling the story Kreisler said: "Compared with the work you do in many lands for God and humanity, my little contribution this evening is not worth mentioning." Krigsraabet, Copenhagen.



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1330 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.) a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officers.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJ C J (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45-9 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the corps officers. Each Thursday from 2.45-3 p.m., a Salvation Army broadcast of recordings.

HAMILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 kilos.) "Salvation Story," presented by the Citadel Corps each Sunday at 3 p.m. (E.T.)

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of salvation melodies by the band and songster brigade.

OSHAWA, Ont.—CKDO (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday, 3 to 3.30 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO: "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (550 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1060 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (1010 kilos.); shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."

TRAIL, B.C.—CJAT (610 kilos.) Each Wednesday at 9.15 p.m. Broadcast by officers and comrades.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—Station CKWX (930 kilos.) Each Sunday, 4.05 to 4.30 p.m. (P.S.T.) "The Salvation Army Hour."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO (1910 kilos.) Regular corps holiness meetings fourth Sunday in month, as follows: September (Mount Pleasant).

WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday, at 1.45 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m.

HOLDING THE CROWDS

"Making hay while the sun shines" or spreading the Gospel while the weather is still warm, has been the motto of most Army corps this past summer. The scene was taken in Earls-court Park, Toronto, and shows the band of that corps holding forth at its accustomed Sunday night (after-meeting) stand. Major and Mrs. C. Everitt are the corps officers.



Songs and their Authors

Compiled by Lieut.-Colonel

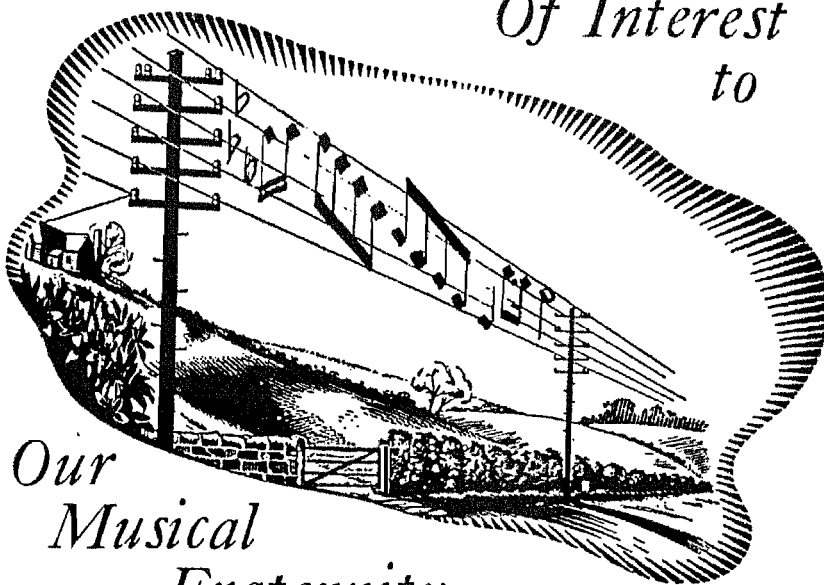
Arch. Wiggins

(Continued from a previous issue)

- 486—"My Hope is Built on Nothing Less." Edward Mote.
- 487—"When We Cannot See Our Way" Rev T. Kelly.
- 488—"I Kneel Beside Thy Sacred Cross." The late Commissioner Oliphant.
- 489—"Thou, Lord, Art a Shield for Me." Chas Wesley.
- 490—"Jesus Christ is Now Amongst Us." Author unknown.
- 491—"Blessed Lord, in Thee is Refuge." H. H. Booth.
- 492—"Ye Longing Souls, Lift Up Your Heads." Chas. Wesley.
- 493—"Surrounded by a Host of Foes." Chas. Wesley.
- 494—"Spirit of Faith, Come Down." Chas. Wesley.
- 495—"All Things Are Possible to Him." Chas. Wesley.
- 496—"Now I Have Found the Ground Wherein." J. Rothe.
- 497—"I'll Go in the Strength of the Lord." Edward Turney, D.D. American Baptist minister (1816-1872).

(To be continued)

Of Interest to



INSECTS KEEP TIME

Without the Aid of a Baton

THROUGH a million bedroom windows on hot summer nights, comes a rhythmic sound which is music to some ears and annoyance to others. It is the reiterated chirp of a great host of small creatures, unseen and undiscoverable. In a truly astounding unison, they sing a trill which pianists have identified

"What are tree toads?"

"Tiny frogs which inhabit trees and, curiously enough, are never visible to the mortal eye."

A third view is that neither crickets nor tree toads but cicadas are responsible. Others say grasshoppers. It is all very mystifying to the citizen who doesn't understand

as D and D sharp two octaves above middle C. They maintain a constant beat of approximately two and a half chirps to the second, and they keep it up from dusk to dawn.

Who are the members of the unseen chorus or orchestra? To this question, addressed to oldsters with a knowledge of natural lore, answers of astonishing variety are given. "They're crickets," a majority say, "and they make that sound by rubbing their back legs together, like sawing on a violin. Its their method of courtship."

But the cricket theory is rejected entirely by other amateur naturalists. "That's the song of the tree toads," they say.

WATCH THE STICK

WORK against the habit of watching the copy in songster singing at the expense of the conductor. It is a lazy trend, for a little effort will enable a phrase to be mentally photographed in advance; it is only a question of concentration and practice.

Even in final phrases, many eyes remain glaring zealously at the copy as though it were likely to melt away if not closely scrutinized. All eyes should be on the leader for final phrases, and often at other times.—The Musician.

music but knows what he likes. For him, if he is kept restlessly awake by the chorus, it may be noted that silence will fall on garden and shrubbery with the first cold night. If he happens to be soothed and lulled by the performance, he may rest content that the crickets, tree toads, cicadas and grasshoppers will undoubtedly be back next summer.

Toronto Globe and Mail.

SKILFUL CASTING

To cast a bell a highly specialized knowledge of geometry as well as harmony is necessary. At the beginning of the 16th century a book was written giving instructions by Vanoccio. But his "Propositions," i.e., the relations between the several parts of a bell and the several bells of a set were faulty. A hundred years after him Father Mersenne wrote a more accurate work.

IT SEEMS HARD

"This new assistant seems a hard worker," remarked the managing director to a departmental manager. "Yes," answered the head of the department, "that's his specialty." "What, working hard?" "No, seeming to."

Called to Higher Service

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for
the Crown and Enter Into the Joy
of the Lord

SISTER MRS. M. A. PUDDISTER Danforth Corps, Toronto

Sister Mrs. Puddister was recently called to her Reward after sixty years of faithful soldiery in The Salvation Army. Converted as a young girl in St. John's, Nfld., she became a Salvationist. Later the family moved to Toronto where she gave valiant service in the Home League and Young People's work.

Throughout her life Sister Puddister was an example of sterling Salvationism who delighted to wear her uniform on all occasions and

testify by word and deed for the Saviour she had found.

The funeral service was conducted by the corps officer, Major C. Wells. Major Wells brought his message



Sister Mrs.
M. A. Puddister

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Roberts Arm (Second Lieutenant S. Moore). The second anniversary was conducted by the district officers, Major and Mrs. K. Gill, who were assisted by other officers of the district. Lieutenant French spoke in the morning and Envoy Lush spoke in the evening. At night Major Gill led the meeting and two seekers knelt at the Cross. On Monday one of the youngest soldiers, Dorothy Morey, lit two candles and the oldest, Sister Mrs. Hibbs blew them out.

Recently a number of St. John's League of Mercy members visited a prison camp fifty miles outside of St. John's. Under the direction of Corps Sergeant-Major Simmons a meeting was held in the camp. The Bible message was given by Brother Dawe. The bandmen of Adelaide Street corps accompanied the group and sang a number of requested songs. The League members spoke to the men and provided copies of The War Cry and treats.

Springdale (Major and Mrs. C. Brooks). Major H. Pilgrim and the Botwood Band (Bandmaster Thompson) spent a recent Sunday with us. Captain O. Tucker, principal of Botwood school also attended. Morning and night meetings were held in the citadel and the afternoon open-air meetings were well attended. On a recent Sunday Major S. Gennery, the Training College Principal, was with us and five seekers sought salvation.

On Sunday the Saint John Citadel Corps received a visit from Major J. McIntyre, a colored officer from Cleveland, U.S.A. This comrade gave the message in the evening meeting and also spoke in the late open-air gathering. One soul surrendered for restoration, a person many years a backslider.

We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ANDERSON, Margaret. — Came from Walkerton to Toronto in 1893. Son, James, enquiring. W3837

ANDREASSEN, Sofus and Carl Arthur. — Born in Norway in 1896 and 1892. Carl thought to be Salvationist. Brothers enquiring. M7812

BRIGHT, Walter. — Last known to be in River Falls, B.C. Now 67 years old. Sister in Australia asking. M7881

BROWNE, Mrs. Harry (Susan). — Now 69 years of age. Very tall; black hair. Was in Toronto. Sister in Glasgow anxious. W3838

DONAHUE, Wm. — Canadian. Sixty

(Continued in column 4)

LAND OF MILK AND HONEY

(Continued from page 3)

vegetables. Meat was only for special occasions. Their vegetables included peas, cucumbers, lentils and wild greens. Barley was the chief food for poor people.

Let's leave the grain fields and the threshing floors now to look at a vineyard. In contrast with the fields, a vineyard was enclosed with a rude stone wall. The owner built a square tower with rough field stones. On top of the tower was a brush shelter to break the strong rays of the sun. Shelters such as these are summer homes for the people of Bethlehem.

Because both four-legged foxes and other animals, as well as two-legged human foxes, love grapes, a close guard was kept over the crop. While the family slept, the father made the rounds of his vineyard. During the daylight hours a watch was kept from the top of the stone tower.

Other interesting crops are olives and sesame seed. They are used to make oil. Sesame seed is flat and grows on a plant about two to four feet high. The seed develops in two-valve pods. The oil from these seeds is called *benne* oil. It is used much as olive oil for food and soap making.

In many communities of the Holy Land the oil presses are made and operated much the same as in the days of Abraham. Two large round stones on top of a supporting structure crush the olives and the sesame seed. The top millstone is turned round and round by a pole fastened to a blindfolded camel or mule. The blindfold keeps the animal from becoming dizzy or dissatisfied. The animals used for power are traded off at the end of shift periods.

After the millstone grinds the olives or seed to a soft mess, a press is used to squeeze out the oil as men turn a large wooden screw. The screw is hand-hewn and lets down the great weight of the stone press. The pulp of the olives is heated and pressed again to get more oil.

The oil takes the place of butter, cream and meat in the Holy Land. It

has been estimated that about two tablespoonfuls of oil contains almost as much nourishment as a pound of steak.

The Holy Land is slowly changing from ancient methods of farming. Some men are attempting to irrigate sections of land parched much of the year. The government is encouraging the use of modern machinery and better seed for improving crops. Palestine has better pasturage for goats than cows, however, and probably goat's milk will continue to be produced unless radical changes are made.

In Exodus we read that the Children of Israel were to go "unto a land flowing with milk and honey." Like any land with possibilities, the men of the Holy Land found that the good things of life came as a result of hard work. The land did not "flow" without help. Their ancient methods have worked well enough to provide them with a measure of the "milk and honey" mentioned in the days of Moses. With the introduction of modern improvements there should be a great increase of material comforts for this land which has given us the fundamentals of the Christian faith through Christ, who taught that "Man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord doth Man live"—Deuteronomy 8:3.

COUNTRYSIDE ECHOES

During the New Brunswick Division's music camp week Brown's Flats, a nearby community was visited on Saturday evening, when the people gathered around to listen to the Gospel message in song and testimony by the young musicians. Group-singing and band-playing echoed over the countryside the good news of the Gospel and the joy of possessing Christ.

Sunday morning a camp meeting was led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Dixon, on the shores of the Saint John river. The beautiful environment and glorious sunshine made all think of the days when the Master walked by the Sea of Galilee.

(Continued from column 1)

years of age. Lived in Toronto. Son in Jespersen enquiring. M7798

HANSEN, Arthur. — Born in Denmark in 1889. Was in Edmonton. M7836

HODGEMAN, Bridget or Beatrice; also Bertha BULLOUGH and Clara REID. — Thought to be in Toronto. Friend enquiring. W3853

IRVINE, Archie. — Came to Canada from Ireland thirty years ago. Worked in Toronto. M7764

JOHANSON, Johan Paul. — Born in Sweden in 1902. Was in Edmonton. Mother anxious. M1982

KOGLIN, August and Wilhelm. — Born about 1860 in Pomerania, Europe. Enquiry from Germany. M7822

LYNCH, John M. — Born in Nova Scotia. Sixty-four years old; is slightly lame. Cook in lumber camps. Wife enquiring. M7818

MCDONOUGH, Owen. — About 36 years of age; medium height; blue eyes. Was in Toronto. Father anxious. M7817

NICKELSON, John. — Thirty-eight years of age. Has Scotch accent. Is 5 ft. 8 ins. in height; dark, curly hair. Is a war veteran. Wife anxious. M7777

PALO, Peter or Pekka Laukkunen. — Sixty-three years of age. Veteran of first world war. Was in Calgary in 1932. Brother asks. M7796

PELLISSON, Pierre Andre Marie. — Born in France in 1890. Came to Canada in 1913 from Oregon, U.S.A. Family anxious. M7832

POITRAS, Delina (Denna). — Sixteen years of age. Has long, black hair; is 5 ft. 1 in. in height. Mother in Roblin, Man., most anxious. W3846

FOURKE, James. — Scotsman. About 65 years old. Veteran of World War 1. Was in Vancouver. Daughter enquiring. M7735

SHEARS, Alvin and Gordon. — About 42 and 44 years of age. Niece enquiring. M7808

SONVISEN, Julius. — Norwegian. Born in 1890. Working in Northern Ontario mines. Son enquiring. M7414

RIVETH, Mrs. O. (nee Matilda Verhaegen). — Father in Holland anxious. W3833

WARD, William. — Thirty-two years old; 6 ft in height; brown hair; blue eyes. Was in R.A.F. Came to Canada in 1947. Friend enquires. M7803

WILSON, Joseph. — Has son, Robert. Lived in Toronto. Sister in England anxious. M7797

The Salvation Army PIANO TUNE BOOK

A New Shipment from London

Every Salvationist Should Own One

PRICE \$2.90 postpaid

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

WILLING AID RENDERED

Guelph, Ont., Reformatory (Major and Mrs. Everitt). During recent weeks, while the officers were on furlough, several visitors helped with the Sunday morning meetings, which proved interesting to all concerned. The visitors included members of the Kitchener, Ont., Christian Men's Business Committee, Major E. Clark, of the Eventide Home, Guelph, and his daughter, Lieutenant D. Clark, and Brother T. Penfold, of the Gideons Society, with a number of Gideon members. Assistance was also given by Brother W. Fletcher, who is always willing to lead and help with the singing of choruses.

The orchestra gave excellent service each week under the leadership of W. Bennett, who is the son of old Salvationists, and takes a great interest in the inmates of the Reformatory.

SIGNPOSTS NEEDED

In some cases visitors are still finding it difficult to locate the Salvation Army hall in Northern Ontario towns. Recently, a Divisional Commander visited a town in the Division, and was unable to locate the Army hall! Do not take it for granted that everyone knows where our buildings are located. Many of the local residents do not know. Please do the necessary.

The Northern Salvationist.

SALVATIONIST RESISTANCE HERO

(Concluded from last week's issue)

The first part of the story, published in last week's War Cry, described how American Salvationists visiting France after the 1946 High Councils found the photograph of an officer in many Army halls, and a pamphlet, written by his wife, attached. They discovered that they referred to Major George Flandre, an officer who was noted for his character and for his sympathies for the suffering, who had taken an active part in the Resistance Movement and who lost his life in the conflict. Part of the pamphlet—telling of Flandre's flight—was reproduced last week; more of it follows:

IN May, 1943, Major Flandre wrote a friend: "I had to leave Montpellier and my family, but do my duty only, God sustaining me wonderfully and extraordinarily in this trial."

One of his friends, Father Dominican, also active in the movement, told me: "Thoughts of the Kingdom of God and reunion of the Christians were constantly in his heart."

"When our work is accomplished, oh, then will we lift up our souls to the summit of spiritual heights!"

The Major wrote me: "I do not want my children to go through such a horrible war again. It is for them and for the young generation throughout the world that we fight against this great evil."

He came several times to Montpellier during his stay in Marseille, visiting us for the last time on March 1, 1944. He was so happy to be home again, though these were secret and dangerous visits and he had to hide whenever the doorbell rang.

He felt the fatal net spreading around him as the Gestapo searched for a man name "Montcalm"—his secret name.

Betrayed!

The sad hour of his betrayal came nearer. Like his Master, he was betrayed by an unhappy one who thought he must save the evil which Flandre fought. Flandre trusted him so much. This man went to the Gestapo and told all about him, and guided the Gestapo to his apartment, where they arrested him.

From then on, his life was full of pain and suffering, as many a patriot had to suffer also.

He wrote: "I am arrested, perhaps you heard about it. When I arrived in Montpellier where we worked together so long and God blessed us so much, I thought my heart would break."

"I was so near you and our dear children and yet so far. I suffer when I think of the hard and unhappy times you have to go through now. I beg your forgiveness, dear wife. I know you are courageous."

"God will support you in this cruel trial. Embrace the children for me and tell them I think of them always. As for me I give myself up to God. His will shall be mine."

For more than a month he tasted the life of a prisoner—about thirty men together in a room with foul air and with bad nourishment.

Later I saw one of the men upon his release. He told me that my husband was the centre of attraction in that prison room.

The Cross of Lorraine was impressed with a hot iron on his arm. To mitigate my suffering, my friends did not tell me everything, but I knew that George suffered immensely.

Through it all his lips were sealed concerning the resistance movement.

Ten days before his death he said to a friend: "I know I will be shot, but I have no regret for what I have done for my people. I would do it over again if I had to." His confidence in God was firm. He often said: "Obeying God gives peace to the soul."

His Testimony

It was his strength while he worked for the liberation of his country. Inside his Bible he had a prayer book, in which he had underlined many words, among them "The song which flows from my heart is humble, my work is for the King!"

June 13, five o'clock in the afternoon, with twenty-seven other patriots he was taken in a truck to a community about fifty miles from Marseilles.

The truck arrived at a small pine forest. Before them extended the lovely hills he had always loved. This was his last view of the world. All had to kneel, and ten minutes later, twenty-eight men, brave, resistant to the end, were massacred by Nazi machine guns. None were

allowed to write a note of goodbye to their families.

Especially do I thank the patriots of Charleval and particularly the son of the photographer who heard the shots and told his mother "The Germans shot some men. I'll go tomorrow to photograph them."

Next morning this young lad went with other patriots of his village and at their own risk, prepared graves for the heroes. Before burial he took a picture of each body so that later their families could identify and claim them.

Later the twenty-eight victims were transferred to another community, where citizens dug an honorable grave for them, providing linen and sheets for the bodies of the martyrs of France.

A friend identified my husband from the photos taken but, by then, Flandre had been dead five months. During all that time we had lived in agony and uncertainty. The Red Cross in Marseille had lost trace of him completely. What grief we felt when we received his picture!

My children and I travelled to Aix, to claim his body and return it to Marseille, where he had headed the resistance for many months.

In spite of everything, in spite of breaking up our dear home life and the rest a wonderful thought came to me! What a heritage of faith, honor and courage for my two sons!

Business Man's Tribute

In Montpellier the people learned with consternation of the death of Major Flandre. A photographer hung a large picture of him, in Salvation Army uniform, in his shop window. He told me "Many people stand before his picture, looking at his beautiful face and regretting that such a Godly man has passed on."

"A humble woman with tears in her eyes pointed to the picture and said to bystanders, 'This man was a saint!'"

In a chapel prepared on the porch of the jurisdiction, soldiers who knew the Major stood guard over the casket and saluted in respectful silence and with great veneration.

As a Salvation Army officer he had ministered for eighteen years in many large cities of France. Everywhere he left a souvenir of a noble Christian character. He tried to understand all classes of people and their problems, and he stood for the cause of justice, brotherhood and peace.

The story ends with an agonizing hope that the deeds of such men as Flandre shall never be forgotten: "It is necessary," writes Mrs. Flandre, "for the leaders of France to



AS MANY AS TWO THOUSAND persons listen to the Lisgar Street open-air meetings at Sunnyside, Toronto's lakeshore amusement park, Sunday evenings during summer months. Song-sheets are distributed among the crowd, request numbers are given and children are brought to the microphone to sing their favorite choruses. A real evangelistic work is being accomplished. Major and Mrs. J. Monk are the corps officers.

READY TO WITNESS

Ready testimonies were a feature of Sunday morning's holiness meeting at North Toronto (Major and Mrs. G. Dockeray) as one after another the comrades rose to tell of what Christ meant to them. Among the speakers was Corporal Roland Cobb, of Hendon Corps, England, in Toronto with the Welsh Guards Band for service at the Canadian National Exhibition. The corporal was asked by Bandmaster Senior Captain A. Brown to conduct the band in its accompaniment of some of the songs, and he played his cornet at other times. His testimony bore out the good opinions of his life given by members of the band he is attached to, and passed on to a Salvationist who contacted them.

Bandsman Cobb also accompanied the band to Hamilton Citadel in the evening, and played both indoors and at the park meeting afterwards.

Mrs. Dockeray in the morning, and the Major at night gave Bible lessons that brought blessing and inspiration. During the absence of the band at night the non-bandmen brothers of the corps and numbers of sister-comrades rallied out to the open-air meeting.

CARAVAN EVANGELISM

MUCH interest is being aroused in the remote villages and hamlets of Switzerland by the visits of the Army's "Salvation Chariot." This vehicle, dedicated for service by the Chief of the Staff during his congress visit to Lausanne, is operated by three young men officers who conduct meetings with small groups, sell copies of the Scriptures and of Army books and make spiritual contacts with farm workers.

A number of seekers have been recorded during a Tent Campaign in the Basle Division.

BENEFICIAL CHANGE

For many years the Orillia Corps comrades have stood on the one and the same corner for the Saturday night open-air meeting. Recently they moved to the opposite side of the street. Result: The people who listen have more than trebled in number.

have a clear vision, to fulfill their duties and their ideals."

"Those who prepare France for to-morrow should honor and respect the sacrifices of those who died for their country."



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE

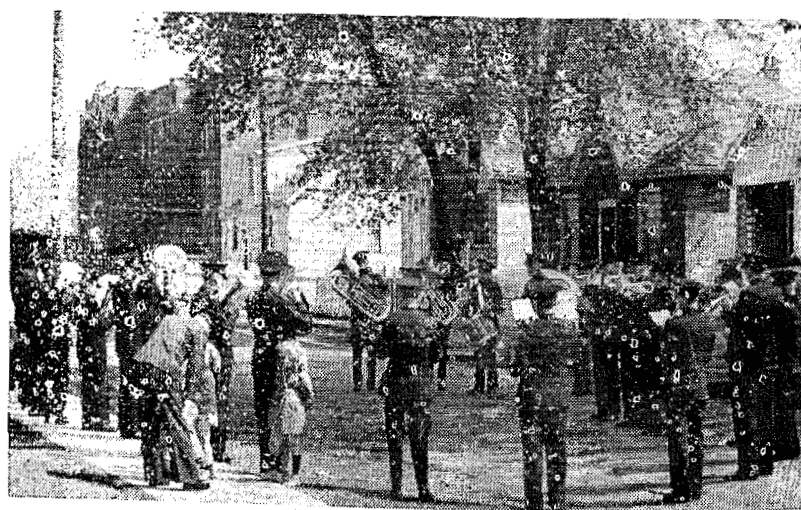
UMMER . . UNSHINE



TO ENGAGE IN



OUTDOOR
ACTIVITIES



THESE PICTURES ARE PROOF, if any were needed, that Salvationists do not slacken off in the summer time. Open-air work, made difficult in winter weather, is engaged in extensively, and two representative groups (St. Thomas and Brantford, Ont.), are shown. Fresh-air camps provide joy for hundreds of mothers and children (the one shown is Sandy Hook, Manitoba), and scouting and guiding provide delights, as indicated by the two groups to the left. The small picture of the vessel gives an inkling of the adventurous life of the Newfoundland cadets, who are shown landing on New World Island during a campaign. Many sections of corps youth life are represented by the picture at the left, which was taken during the course of a Field Day in Nova Scotia.